

# Our Dumb Animals.

U. S. Trade Mark, Registered.

"The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," "The American Humane Education Society," and "The American Band of Mercy."

"WE SPEAK FOR  
THOSE THAT



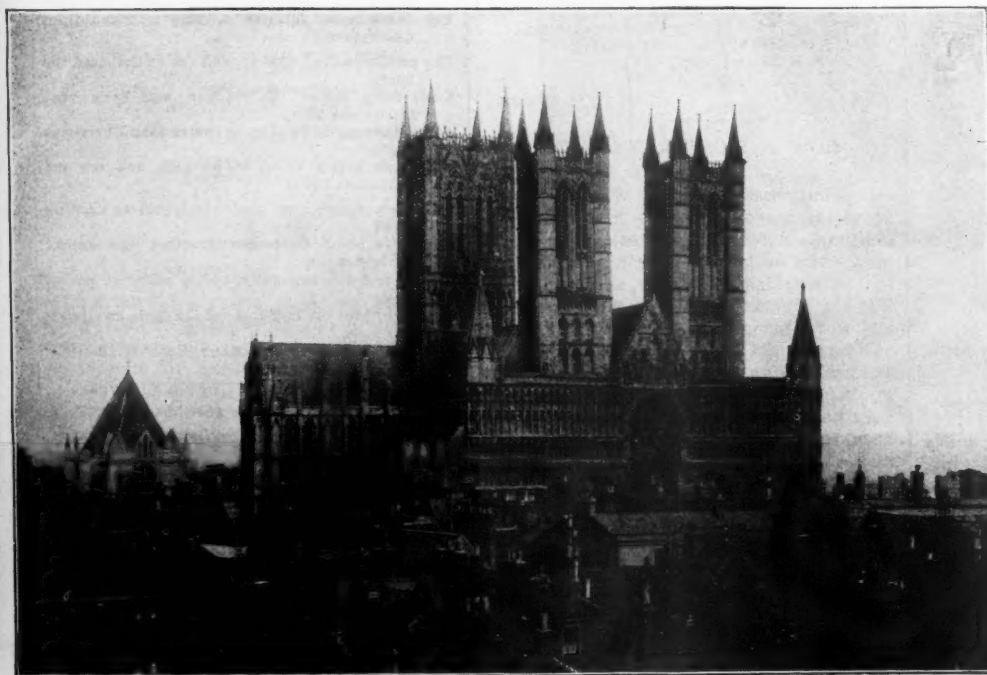
CANNOT SPEAK  
FOR THEMSELVES."

I would not enter on my list of friends,  
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,  
Yet wanting sensibility, the man  
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.—COWPER.

Vol. 36,

Boston, December, 1903.

No. 7.



[By courtesy of The Perry Pictures Company, Malden and Boston, Mass.]  
LINCOLN CATHEDRAL, ENGLAND.

## CHRISTMAS EVE IN CHURCH.

[From the New York Tribune.]

I remember in particular a midnight mass which I attended one Christmas Eve in the church of an old Breton village, where we were spending the holidays. The sacred and storm-beaten edifice, when we entered it shortly before midnight, was filled to overflowing with kneeling and picturesquely arrayed peasants. On the right side of the altar a bower had been made of fragrant pine and fir branches, with great bunches of crimson-berried holly and waxy mistletoe glistening among the verdure. Under this canopy there sat on a

low stool a young girl of great beauty, with her long black hair falling in silky masses on her loose white garments. In her arms she held an infant. Beside her stood a young man, wearing a gold-embroidered robe and leaning on a heavy staff, while an ox, a donkey and four sheep were quietly munching corn from a couple of mangers.

The celebration of the mass began. A small chorister chanted the "Puer natus est nobis." (For to us a child is born). The deep bass voice of another grown-up chorister, hidden somewhere in the fir-branch bower above described, gave the response of "Ubi?" (Where?) A tenor chorister

concealed near the sheep added the word "Bethlehem," and then a baritone voice brayed "Eamus." (Let us go thither). Thereupon the priest, his acolytes, and the entire congregation formed into a procession and marched to the fir-tree bower where the representation of the Nativity had been arranged. The priest, having sprinkled both the mother and child as well as the animals with holy water, we all followed the kindly old rector to the chief entrance of the church. The scene there was one which I shall never forget. All the cattle and flocks of the village had been driven into the old churchyard, and stood there crowded together in the silvery light of a full moon, around the open portal. Standing on the top-most step of the porch, with his acolytes and surpliced choristers around him, the venerable white-haired priest, who had had charge of the parish for close upon forty years, exclaimed: "God, in His mercy, my dear children, has sent me on this radiant night of the Nativity to bless your cattle and your flocks, because it is only right that the animals which constitute your greatest help and source of prosperity should participate in the joy which fills all our hearts. Now lead your flocks past me.

The shepherds and cattle herders then began to drive the animals past us, while the rector, dipping the sprinkler into the silver ewer of holy water, showered the latter upon the oxen and the sheep; and amid the clang of the bells around their necks, their lowing and their

ba'ing, as well as the words and cries of their drivers, ever and anon were heard the solemn words of the priest: "Benedicat vos omnipotens Deus, Pater et Filius et Spiritus Sanctus," the choristers bringing the blessing to a close with a resounding "Amen." As I watched the animals vanishing one after the other into the night, it seemed to me as if I were carried back to the primitive times of the early Christians, and as if our matter-of-fact prosaic and materialistic nineteenth century was not a reality but only a nightmare.—*New York Tribune.*

"Then I wondered if the promise made that night, 'Peace on earth, good will to men,' held anything in store for this poor, dumb, intelligent creature; and I thought that he was much worthier of consideration than some of human kind."

From SHEP, in *Buffalo World*.

#### CHRISTMAS BELLS.

Dear are the sounds of the Christmas chimes  
In the land of the ivied towers,  
And they welcome the dearest of festival times  
In this Western world of ours.

Bright on the holly and mistletoe bough  
The English firelight falls,  
And bright are the wreathed evergreens now  
That gladden our own home walls.

And hark! the first sweet note that tells  
The welcome of the Christmas bells.

They are ringing tonight through the Norway firs,  
And across the Swedish fells,  
And the Cuban palm-tree dreamily stirs  
To the sound of those Christmas bells!  
They ring where the Indian Ganges rolls  
Its flood through the rice-fields wide;  
They swell the far hymns of the Laps and Poles  
To the praise of the Crucified.

Sweeter than tones of the ocean's shells  
Mingle the chimes of the Christmas bells.

The years come not back that have circled away  
With the past of the Eastern land,  
When He plucked the corn on the Sabbath day,  
And healed the withered hand;  
But the bells shall join in a joyous chime  
For the One who walked the sea,  
And ring again for the better time  
Of the Christ that is to be:  
Then ring! for the earth's best promise dwells,  
In ye, O joyous prophet bells!

#### CHRISTMAS.

The Christmas chimes are pealing, softly pealing; the joyous sounds are ringing, ever louder and clearer, ever nearer and nearer, like a sweet-toned benediction falling on the ear. Glad ringers are pulling the ropes, and in one grand swell of melody Christmas, with its old yet ever new and marvellous mysteries, bursts triumphantly upon the world once more.

The cattle have turned their heads to the east and knelt down to worship the king cradled in the manger; the houses are decked with holly; the yule-log burns brightly; the gray shadows sweep away; the sun is up and the bright-eyed children, who have lain awake all night listening for the patter of old Saint Nick's tiny steeds on the roof, only to fall asleep at the eventful moment, wake hurriedly to find the stockings running over with toys and sweetmeats.

Beautiful and right it is that gifts and good wishes should fill the air like snowflakes at Christmastide. And beautiful is the year in its coming and in its going—most beautiful and blessed because it is always the *Year of Our Lord*.

I do not know a grander effect of music on the moral feelings than to hear the full

choir and the pealing organ performing a Christmas anthem in a cathedral, and filling every part of the vast pile with triumphant harmony.

WASHINGTON IRVING.

#### CHRISTMAS.

[From Boston Transcript.]

Ring bells, once more in your steeples!  
And tell the old story again!  
The beautiful hope for the dying,  
The balm to the spirit in pain;  
The help to the feeble that stumble,  
The pardon to sinners that fall.  
But ah! for the "dumb, driven cattle"  
Ring clearest of all!

For man can cry out in his trouble,  
And tear drops may heal as they flow,  
But they, in sad silence must suffer,  
With never a voice for their woe;  
In cold of the pitiless winter,  
In heats of a mid-summer sun,  
There's never an end to their labor  
Till life's work is done.

Dear bells, as you swing in your steeples,  
Above all the jar of the earth,  
Sing low of the ox by the manger,  
Afar in the place of His birth;  
And sing of the sheep on the hill-sides,  
The poor patient ass in his stall;  
For all the beasts that must perish,  
Sing clearest of all!

Oh man! looking up to the Father!  
With trust in His infinite grace,  
Look down, in your turn, on His creatures  
That know but the light of your face,  
That know but the warmth of your loving,  
That wince at a word or a blow;  
Ah! all the depth of their anguish  
No mortal may know.

MARY RIDDELL CORLEY.

#### HOW THE CHILDREN SAVED HAMBURG.

Hamburg was besieged. Wolff, the merchant, returned slowly to his home one morning. Along with the other merchants of the city he had been helping to defend the walls against the enemy, and so constant was the fighting that for a whole week he had worn his armor day and night. And now he thought bitterly that all his fighting was useless, for on the morrow want of food would force them to open the gates.

As he passed through his garden he noticed that his cherry trees were covered with ripe fruit, so large and juicy that the very sight of it was refreshing. At that moment a thought struck him. He knew how much the enemy were suffering from thirst. Might he not, by means of his cherries, secure safety for his city?

Without a moment's delay he put his plan into practice, for he knew there was no time to be lost if the city was to be saved. He gathered together three hundred of the children of the city, all dressed in white, and loaded them with fruit from his orchard. Then the gates were thrown open and they set out on their strange errand.

When the leader of the army saw the gates of the city open and the band of little white robed children marching out, many of them nearly hidden by the branches which they carried, he at once thought it was some trick by which the townspeople were trying to deceive him, while preparing for an attack on his camp. As the children came nearer he remembered his cruel vow and was on the point of giving orders that they should all be put to death.

But when he saw the little ones so close at hand, so pale and thin from want of food,

he thought of his own children at home, and he could hardly keep back the tears. Then as his thirsty, wounded soldiers tasted the cool, refreshing fruit which the children had brought them, a cheer went up from the camp, and the general knew that he was conquered, not by force of arms, but by the power of kindness and pity.

When the children returned, the general sent along with them wagons laden with food for the starving people of the city, and next day signed a treaty of peace with those whom he had vowed to destroy.

For many years afterwards as the day came round on which this event took place, it was kept as a holiday, and called "The Feast of Cherries."

Every age of the world's history has its tales of war and bloodshed, and cruelty, of wild struggles and of great victories, but nowhere among them all do we find the story of a more beautiful victory than that which was won by the little children who saved Hamburg.—*The Peacemaker.*

#### A CHRISTMAS CAROL.

They tell a lovely story, in lands beyond the sea,  
How, when the King of Glory lay on His mother's knee,  
Before the Prophet princes came, bringing gifts in hand,  
The dumb beasts felt the miracle men could not understand!

The gentle, patient donkey, and the ox that trod the corn,  
Knelt down beside the manger, and knew that Christ was born,  
And so they say in Sweden, at twelve each Christmas night,  
The dumb beasts kneel to worship, and see the Christmas light!

This fancy makes men kinder to creatures needing care;  
They give them Christmas greeting and dainty Christmas fare;  
The cat and dog sup gaily, and a sheaf of golden corn  
Is raised above the roof-tree for the birds on Christmas morn.

MARY FIELD WILLIAMS.

(For Our Dumb Animals.)

#### BAND OF MERCY CHRISTMAS HYMN.

BY URSULA TANNENFORS, OF PHILADELPHIA.

[Tune,—“Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God,” which is also the air of the Austrian National Hymn].

Comrades, sing in joyful measures,  
Christmas brings its gladsome cheer;  
Now, amid our youthful pleasures,  
Backward gazing o'er the year,  
For the time receding from us,  
Friends, what record shall we find?  
Have we kept our Band's bright promise?  
Been to harmless creatures kind?

Are our hearts with ardor burning,  
Help to give and wrongs to tell?  
For the weak and voiceless yearning,  
Guilt and cruelty to quell?  
Oh, may every boy and maiden,  
Stirred alike with pity, plead  
For the creatures heavy-laden—  
Soldiers all at mercy's need!

As we chant our tuneful verses  
Each fair gift of God recall;  
Oh, may He with constant mercies  
Keep our Band from sloth and fall!  
Soon from Christmas joys departing,  
Friends, let us our promise here  
Pledge anew, with hopeful starting  
For our Band's untrodden year!

Mercy to Every Living Creature.

## IMMORTALITY OF ANIMALS.

A lady from Canada calls upon us to-day and tells of the ridicule made by certain persons in her city of the question of the immortality of animals. Well, we don't know about it, but we do know that some of the greatest minds of the world, including Agassiz, have declared their belief in the immortality of animals.

We are asked: "Mr. Angell, do you think the life of an animal is of more value than the life of a man?" And we answer that depends on the man and the animal.

There are many men whose lives are of infinitely less value than that of the poorest horse that toils in our streets.

## BAND OF MERCY SONG.

BY LOTTIE PRICE, ELGIN, ILLINOIS.

Tune—"Yankee Doodle."

A Band of Mercy we have joined,  
God's creatures all to save;  
We love to do kind, noble deeds,  
Yes, deeds both kind and brave.

### CHORUS.

Keep the Band of Mercy up,  
Help us keep it going,  
Help us in the noble work,  
The seeds of kindness sowing.

We speak for those who cannot speak,  
Our work is all for others;  
We try to teach the thoughtless ones  
That man and beast are brothers.

### CHORUS.

Keep the Band of Mercy up,  
Help us keep it going,  
Help us in the noble work,  
The seeds of kindness sowing.

## A CHRISTMAS PRESENT.

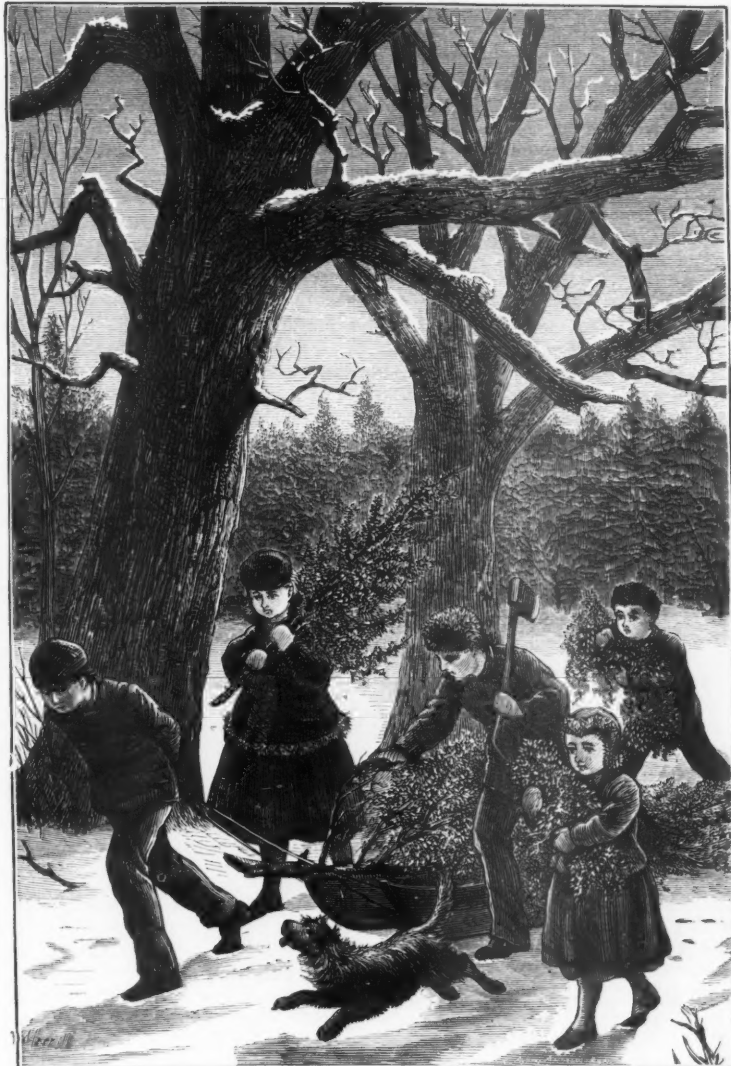
Dear Sir—I am very happy as the time draws near to send you my annual subscription (\$100) in behalf of your noble work of protection for our "lesser brethren." If agreeable to you I shall like to feel that it will represent a "gold brick" in your "Temple of Humanity," which shall stand through the ages to proclaim the fact that your city has within its just and merciful keeping not only the greatest, but the least of its humble citizens. May this long-hoped-for noble structure soon be a "fait accompli"—a fitting monument of progress and humanity in a state already so known and honored for its noble patriotism in the days gone by.

I have watched with closest attention your work for many years and I say from my heart, "God bless you, Mr. Angell, God bless you."

## GIVE!

"Give as you would if an angel  
Awaited your gift at the door;  
Give as you would if to-morrow  
Found you where waiting was o'er;  
Give as you would to the Master  
If you met His searching look;  
Give as you would of your substance  
If His hand your offering took."

In some parts of Germany each family places a sheaf of grain on a high pole on Christmas day for the birds.



PREPARING FOR CHRISTMAS.

## THE PANAMA CANAL.

We wonder (1st) how many millions of dollars it will eventually cost us to fortify and hold that canal—and (2nd) how many of our soldiers will die in that intensely hot and unhealthy climate—and (3rd) cannot some international agreement be made which will render the fortification of that canal unnecessary by making it neutral to all nations? We do not want either our soldiers or horses sent to the Isthmus of Panama.

## AN IMPORTANT QUESTION.

Are we to be respected by all nations as an honest, fair dealing, generous and humane people, or considered a nation of land grabbers, ready, by fair means or foul, to take advantage of all weaker powers and threaten the stronger ones? In other words, are we to have the good will and kind wishes of other nations, or be feared and hated and be constantly required to maintain great armies and navies of men who might be employed in useful industries?

## 22,000 MILES OF SEA COAST.

In the *Boston Evening Transcript* of November 3rd we find that Hon. Wm. H. Moody, Secretary of the Navy, states that we have twenty-two thousand miles of sea coast to defend, and, therefore, that we should have a great navy. Our impression is that what we need more is a *Secretary of Peace in the cabinet*, who will use every possible effort to keep us out of fights with other nations over the ridiculous Monroe or other foolish doctrines.

## "DON'T EXACTLY SEE."

I don't exactly see, Mr. Angell, what the efforts of your "*American Humane Education Society*" to promote peace, etc., have to do with animals.

We answer:

Hardly anything can be imagined more cruel than the treatment of horses in war—on the march through the swamps and wildernesses—on the battlefields where, during our civil war, thousands were left wounded



to die of starvation—no hospital or red cross ambulance for them!

Old Captain, in "Black Beauty," tells the story: "Some of the horses had been so badly wounded that they could hardly move from the loss of blood, others were trying to drag themselves along on three legs, and others were struggling to rise on their fore-feet when their hind legs had been shattered by shot. Their groans were piteous to hear, and the beseeching look in their eyes to those who passed and left them to their fate I shall never forget."

#### A LITTLE BATTLE.

In *The Advocate of Peace* we find an account of one little battle of our civil war, from which we take the following:

"There were ten dead and about fifty wounded. The latter were hastily loaded into the ambulances and sent to the barn hospital. The men in attendance took off their coats and replaced them with white aprons, the change making them look like butchers. The tools were distributed—to one a knife, to another a saw, and so on with all the tools needed.

"The first man placed on the table was weak from loss of blood, and could only whisper, 'Oh, surgeon, save my arm! My wife! My children!' Before he could say more a cloth, saturated with chloroform, rendered him unconscious, and then the knife and saw severed the arm; the arm was tossed to the corner and the wound dressed. All this took less than ten minutes. Then came the order: 'Place him with the wounded.' 'He's dead, sir.' 'Then place him with the dead;—next man; hurry! hurry!'

"Near the barn a grave six feet deep and twelve feet square was dug, in which the dead and the amputated limbs of the living were buried together."

Nothing is said of the horses that were left dead and dying on the battlefield.

"War is the concentration of all human crimes."

WILLIAM E. CHANNING.

"War is hell."

GENERAL SHERMAN.

#### HOW CAN WE EDUCATE THE MASSES?

"How can we contrive, Mr. Angell, to so educate the masses as to render ruinous strikes impossible in the future?"

We answer, in precisely the same ways used by our great political parties—by newspapers—by competent men sent into our cities and larger towns to address the people—by the wide, free distribution of literature bearing on the subject, and literature calculated to make both rich and poor more considerate of each other and of the rights of every creature that depends upon them.

As we have had "The Uncle Tom's Cabin" of the slave, and "The Uncle Tom's Cabin" of the horse, so I would secure by prize offers "The Uncle Tom's Cabin" which shall teach every man and woman in the country the proper relations of capital and labor, and the fact that in a country like ours all questions of right and wrong can be legally settled through the ballot box, where the vote of the poorest citizen counts as much as the vote of the millionaire.

I would carry this same humane education into all our schools, and through it insure

#### ONE HUNDRED AND THREE DOVES.

As our readers know, we are in the habit of feeding every morning the doves which lodge in the cupola of the Old South Church. We counted this morning on the wall of the building facing our office one hundred and three of these beautiful descendants from the dove which Noah sent out of the Ark, patiently watching our office windows and waiting for their daily food.

the protection of property and life, the perpetuity of our free government, and the prosperity and happiness of future generations.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

#### CLERGYMAN'S APPEAL.

Some years ago at the White Mountains (Littleton, N. H.) we heard a clergyman make a most effective appeal for funds to build a new and better church—and these were the points:

"You have shown your respect for education by the fine new school-house you have built.

"You have shown your respect for law by your fine court-house.

"How can you better show your respect for the Almighty Ruler of heaven and earth than by erecting a suitable building in which to worship Him?"

#### THE SUCCESSFUL EDITOR.

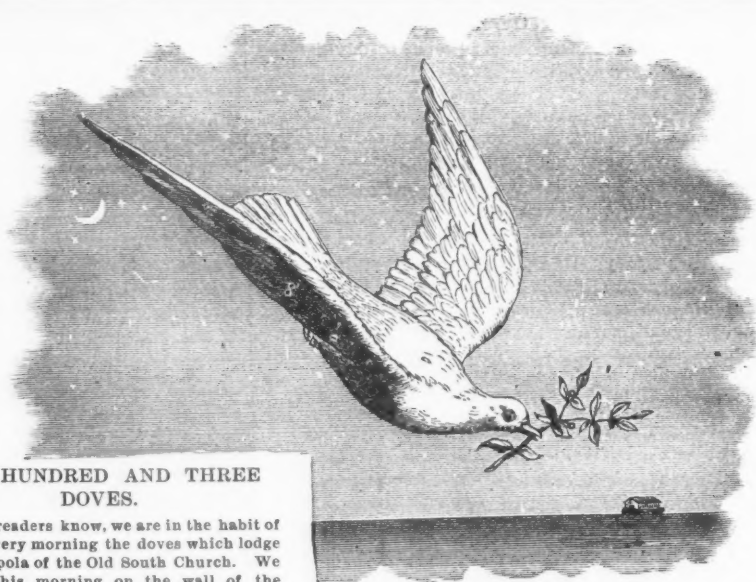
We think the time is coming when the most successful editor will be the one who can say the most in the fewest and plainest words.

Riding with the evangelist Moody one day, he said "what a pity, Mr. Angell, that I could not have had, as you did, a college education." We replied, "if you had you would very likely have filled your head with long words which half your audiences would not understand, and never had the power you now have."

#### OUR BAND OF MERCY ORGANIZERS.

Our Western agent, Mr. Hubbard, has been at work in eight cities and towns of Indiana since last report.

Our Massachusetts organizer, Mr. Leach, has been at work in the small towns of Western Massachusetts.



THE FIRST REPORTER BRINGING IN THE NEWS.

"And so Noah knew that the waters were abated from off the earth."

#### CLERICAL SPORTSMEN.

BY HARRY BENNON.

"Who can imagine the Prince of Peace roving through the land with a gun and a string of bloody birds and mangled squirrels, the life and beauty of the forest, teaching lessons of cruelty to all who witness the sight! And yet we have alleged Christians, some even in the clerical office, who, claiming to follow Jesus, represent Him in this uncanny character, and who insult His memory, deride His teachings, and defy the Creator by inflicting on His innocent creatures wounds, agonies and death. A reverend butcher of the indispensable birds and squirrels is as discordant with Christianity as a clerical saloon keeper, a reverend pugilist, or a ministerial gambler. He who teaches boys to shoot birds turns their faces towards the prison. He who buys toy pistols, air guns, or shot guns for his sons does likewise. Statistics of English schools wherein kindness to animals is taught as a duty and a decency, show that pupils so taught are never arrested for crime. Of the birds, Christ said, 'Not one of them is forgotten before God.'"

#### THE TWO KINDS OF SPORT.

BY CALLA HARCOURT.

"'Tis a beautiful morning," a sportsman said;  
"The world looks so happy let's each take a gun,  
Go out and kill something for pastime and fun,  
And proudest be him who counts the most dead."

They blotted out lives that were happy and good;  
Blinded eyes, and broke wings that delighted to soar.

They killed for mere pleasure and crippled and tore,  
Regardless of aught but the hunger for blood.

"'Tis a beautiful morning," a sportsman cried  
Who carried a kodak instead of a gun;  
"The world looks so happy, so golden the sun,  
I'll slip to the woods where the wild things hide."

The deer that he "shot" never dreamed of his aim,  
The bird that he "caught" went on with her song.  
Peace followed his footsteps, not slaughter and wrong,

Yet rich were his "trophies" and varied his "game."

Good Health.

#### OUT OF A TIN DISH.

Never feed a dog, cat, or any other animal out of unclean tin dishes. They are poisonous, or may soon become so if food is left in them.

## OUR COLLEGES.

### YALE FRESHMEN NEED HUMANE EDUCATION.

[Special Dispatch to the Boston Herald.]

NEW HAVEN, CT., Nov. 5, 1903.—Notice was served on the Yale faculty to-day concerning the actions of some of the undergraduates of the University at the Hyperion Theatre last night. The production was "Winsome Winnie." The freshmen packed the upper gallery. When the curtain went up they threw down a couple of bushels of confetti on the stage, and part of it fell on the people in the pit. Several times the Yale boys yelled and shouted so that the actors had to retire. Pennies were thrown at the girls as they came on the stage, and they had to dodge to avoid being struck. Rolls of ribbon as large as a cabbage were hurled at the star performers. When the performance was half over an indignation meeting of prominent citizens was held in the lobby, and several of the more disgruntled ones were in favor of taking matters in their own hands, and throwing some of the Yale men over the railing. There were a half dozen lawyers in the party who said that if some one would arrest the ringleaders they would prosecute the case. The play was finally curtailed because of the antics of the Yale men. The theatre officials have warned the Yale men that wholesale arrests will be made at the next performance that is interrupted.

### HAZING AT BOSTON UNIVERSITY.

(From Boston Journal, Nov. 11th.)

Bound hand and foot to a telephone pole, thinly clad, and yelling frantically for help, James Smith, who professes to be a student at Boston University, was found by Policeman Hurley and Fireman James Barry in Revere last night. The place where the young man was found is known as the Revere marshes, where last night the wind was howling furiously, and when found by the policeman the student was fairly blue with cold and was nearly exhausted from the strain of the past few hours.

Smith says he was a victim of a hazing affair. A short time ago he announced his purpose to join a secret society at Boston University, and his fellow-students told him that he was sure to be accepted as a member.

He did not hear any more on the matter until last night, when a crowd of his fellow-students kidnapped him in Boston and started with him for Revere.

When they arrived in that town they made straight for the marshes, and without preliminary ceremony proceeded to strip him of his overcoat and his suit of clothes. Then in spite of his protests they bound him hand and foot to a telephone pole.

After dancing about him for a while they vanished in the darkness, but even that proceeding did not frighten Smith, for he supposed they would return and release him in an hour or two.

As midnight approached he made up his mind that he would have to stay on the marshes for the night, and, beginning to get numb from the cold, proceeded to cry for help.

In this way he attracted the attention of Policeman Hurley and Fireman Barry, who quickly released him from his uncomfortable position and took him to the police station, where, with brandy and coffee, they warmed and made him comfortable until some clothes could be secured for him to wear. At an early hour this morning Smith started for this city.

### \$25 FOR EVIDENCE.

In behalf of The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, I hereby offer a prize of twenty-five dollars for evidence that shall enable the Society to convict students of the Institute of Technology of a violation of the laws of Massachusetts in beating a defenceless animal to death at Charles River Park on Saturday, November 7th.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

[The above appeared in all, or nearly all, Boston dailies, with more or less editorial comments].

### FROM "BOSTON POST" ARTICLE OF NOVEMBER 8TH.

In the presence of hundreds of people, gathered on Charles River Park yesterday to see the annual Technology Freshman-Sophomore games, the sophs, elated with victory, clubbed to death a tiny pig, the mascot of the defeated freshmen.

The pig, all besmeared with yellow paint, with the figures "1907" plastered on his painted sides in green lettering, was led squealing and whining on the field, making frantic struggles to get away. Then he ran around the field, amid the cheers of hundreds of supporters, while the freshmen yelled in triumph.

But the mascot chose an ill-omened time for his appearance. The "sophs" were in the full flush of victory.

They fell on the mascot tumultuously. Five or six grabbed him by the hind legs. They yanked him over to the high board fence and pitched him head first over the fence. He landed with a thud 20 feet below.

But his captors were after him, and they piled over. Five or six carried clubs in their hands and they fell upon the little animal.

The young men smashed at the little animal with heavy sticks. He squealed shrilly at first, but they soon pounded that out of him, and he lay still after a score of blows landed on his head and sides.

The blood spouted out from half a score wounds and stained his decorated sides, splashes of red showing amid the yellow and green painting. And there they left him for dead. Wild yells from the grand stand greeted the achievement.

The assassins jumped over the fence to jeer at their adversaries, now shorn of their mascot.

### PRESIDENT ANGELL DENOUNCES.

When President Angell's attention was called to the matter he was indignant.

"I consider the action of these students as simply infernal," said he.

"If I can procure testimony against those who took part in the act, I shall prosecute them to the limit of the law.

"President Pritchett and the faculty of Technology should use every means of finding the perpetrators and punish them as their actions deserve.

"On my part, I shall set the officers of the Society on an immediate investigation.

"Such a brutal proceeding could hardly be equalled by the lowest toughs of any great city in the country, and amply shows that the head is being educated far in advance of the heart in the college youth of the present day.

"The students of Technology themselves should take some action following this dastardly and cruel torture to death.

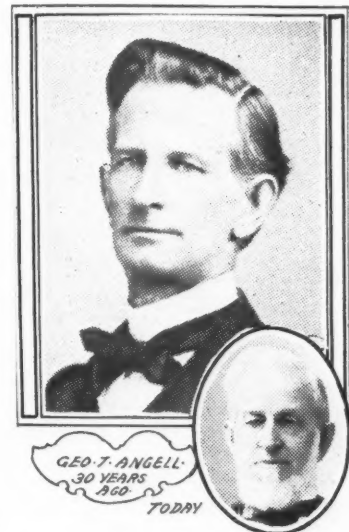
"While it is on a par with fully as horrifying actions occurring at other colleges, I consider it simply infernal that the protection of the smallest and most helpless of lives should be so lightly regarded by our supposedly best youths of the college world of to-day.

"I sincerely hope that this act of brutality will finally wake up the better classes of our educational men and women to the infinite importance of educating the heart as well as the intellect in our schools.

"How men and women supposedly typical of the gentlest classes of the city life could with any degree of complacency sit on spectators' seats and witness such a proceeding as that of yesterday and not protest passes my understanding."

### IT SEEMS CLEAR.

It seems to be clear from the examination thus far that the Sophomore Class of the Institute of Technology procured the animal, painted it, put on it the name of the Freshman Class, and took it to the Charles River Park with the expectation that it would result in a scrimmage between the two classes, in which the animal would be sure to be severely injured, if not killed. It is clear also that the animal was taken to the grandstand by one or more of the Technology students and hurled off to the asphalt pavement, about twenty feet below, and afterwards was beaten with sticks and its throat cut by somebody. There can be no question that nearly the whole Sophomore class of the Institute of Technology [or as many of them as were concerned in the transaction] were "particeps criminis," and if they did not commit a crime against the laws of Massa-



George T. Angell, president of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, was traveling over the country organizing humane societies in 1873.—Boston Globe, Nov. 12th.

We were surprised to find the above in *The Boston Globe* of Nov. 12th, and as it may interest many readers who knew us thirty years ago, we re-publish it.

chusetts, certainly did commit a crime against the laws of humanity, which shows very clearly that they are in much need of humane education.

We regret to say, that after most careful and earnest inquiry on the part of our officers, and putting before the Cambridge court what evidence they could gather, the judge did not think it sufficient to grant a warrant of arrest.

Some people have thought that as the animal was only a pig that might make a difference in the case.

Thirty-four years ago, with the assistance of others, I wrote and caused to be enacted by the Legislature of Massachusetts, a law for the prevention of cruelty to all animals. It was to protect all animals from cruelty and has been faithfully enforced by our officers, so far as they have had power to do it, ever since.

Before that law was enacted any man or woman in Massachusetts could starve his or her animals to death without punishment. A whole stableful of cattle at Newtonville were starved to death by a debtor to prevent a creditor getting his pay. When the stable doors were broken open the poor creatures were found dead, with the evidence of where they had gnawed the woodwork to endeavor to sustain life, and an attempt was made to prosecute, but it was found there was no law to authorize it.

Those of our readers who remember what we said about the great convention of twenty-five thousand teachers, held in Boston a few months ago, and how it called to our mind the "siddling of Nero while Rome was burning," will understand how strongly we feel that [not only for the protection of animals, but for the protection of property and life in our country] there is infinite need of humane education in our colleges and schools.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

### "BLACK BEAUTY."

It is within bounds to say that we have circulated and caused to be circulated more than three millions copies of this book in the English language, and have also caused it to be already translated into eight European and three Asiatic languages.

"A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast, but the tender mercies of the wicked are cruel."—Prov. xii: 10.

## OUR DUMB ANIMALS.

Boston, December, 1903.

ARTICLES for this paper may be sent to  
GEO. T. ANGELL, President, 19 Milk St.

## BACK NUMBERS FOR DISTRIBUTION.

Persons wishing *Our Dumb Animals* for gratuitous distribution only can send us five cents to pay postage, and receive ten copies, or ten cents and receive twenty copies. We cannot afford larger numbers at this price.

## TEACHERS AND CANVASSERS.

Teachers can have *Our Dumb Animals* one year for twenty-five cents.

Persons wishing to canvass for the paper will please make application to this office.

Our American Humane Education Society sends this paper this month to the editors of over twenty thousand newspapers and magazines.

## OUR AMBULANCE

Can be had at any hour of the day or night by calling Telephone 992 Tremont.

Horse owners are expected to pay reasonable charges for its use, but in emergency cases where they are unable to do so the ambulance will be sent at the expense of the Society, but only upon an owner's order, or upon that of a police officer or Society agent.

## SUBSCRIPTIONS AND REMITTANCES.

We would respectfully ask all persons who send us subscriptions or remittances to examine our report of receipts, which is published in each number of our paper, and if they do not find the sums they have sent properly credited, kindly notify us.

If correspondents fail to get satisfactory answers please write again, and on the envelope put the word "Personal."

My correspondence is now so large that I can read only a small part of the letters received, and seldom long ones. GEO. T. ANGELL.

We are glad to report this month one hundred and forty-seven new branches of our Parent Band of Mercy, making a total of fifty-five thousand nine hundred and ninety-two.



## NEW BAND OF MERCY BADGES.

There having been a wide call for cheaper Band of Mercy badges, we have succeeded in adding to the kinds we have been using a new badge in the two sizes above represented. They are very handsome—a white star on a blue ground, with gilt letters, and we sell them at bare cost, five for ten cents, in money or postage stamps, or larger numbers at same price. We cannot attend to smaller orders than five.

## PREVENTION OF CRUELTY.

At the November meeting of the Directors of the American Humane Education Society and Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, held on the 18th ult., President Angell reported that the prosecuting agents had, during the last month, examined in their investigations, 1,843 cases, taken 110 horses from work, and mercifully killed 90 horses and other animals.

The "Bands of Mercy" now number 55,992.

## Please Remember on Christmas

That there are probably more than a thousand charitable societies in Massachusetts for the protection of human beings, and how few for the protection of dumb animals.

## GIFTS AND LEGACIES.

It is thought by some that our two Societies are principally supported by the large gifts of very rich people. It is a mistake. They are principally supported by people in more moderate circumstances.

If the millionaires and semi-millionaires, who claim to be fond of horses, dogs, and other animals, would give us, in proportion to their wealth, with the same humanity as poorer people, we could extend our humane educational work [now, we believe, greater than that of any and perhaps all the Societies of our kind in the world], to ten times its present magnitude and influence.

## A NEW AGE.

The great army of martyrs who have died on the cross and elsewhere, the exclamation of Cardinal Wolsey in his last days, "If I had served my God as I have served my king he would not in my old age have deserted me," and thousands of other similar experiences have shown that the world has been through past ages very ungrateful.

But a new age is dawning. Our over 50,000 "Bands of Mercy" destined, we believe, to grow to 200,000, with millions of members, will hasten on the day, not only of peace on earth and good will to all God's creatures but also of gratitude to those who aid its dawning, and it is no small pleasure to be receiving for our share the kind wishes of thousands whom we have never known.

## HE SURROUNDED THEM.

We sometimes get a letter from some friend expressing regret that one of our agents was not present at some act of cruelty.

Of course we join in the regret, but the fact is that while more than a thousand policemen are employed in Boston alone to protect human beings, and perhaps as many more in the various cities and towns about us which constitute "the greater and future Boston," we have only eight paid agents to cover the whole State of Massachusetts.

We remember reading or hearing of an Irish policeman who, being asked how he contrived, single-handed, to capture a considerable number of rioters, replied that he surrounded them. Our paid agents are very faithful and efficient men, and they do contrive in the course of a year to surround a good many bad people, but we are sorry to say that they have never yet been able at any one time to surround the whole Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Therefore we are compelled to rely for the protection of dumb animals more largely on a wide, humane education in all our cities and towns, which is enticing tens of thousands to notice and personally interfere in cases of cruelty.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## OUR PRIZE OFFER FOR PREVENTION OF STRIKES.

We are glad to receive newspapers from different parts of our country with marked articles very generally approving our prize plan for the prevention of strikes.

## FOUNTAINS FOR HORSES AND DOGS.

If any of our Massachusetts readers would like to have fountains for horses and dogs in their cities or towns, and will obtain for us life memberships in our American Humane Education Society or Massachusetts Society P. C. Animals, we will cause to be erected in public places they may select and obtain for that purpose fountains for horses and dogs costing as much as such life memberships may add to our funds, the fountains to bear the names of those who have thus caused their erection.

## PUPILS IN OUR SCHOOLS.

The annual report of our U. S. Commissioner of Education, just published, shows that we have over eighteen millions of children in our American schools, of whom nearly sixteen millions are in our public schools.

## COLLEGE FOOTBALL.

Mrs. H. I can't understand this game.

Mr. H. Well, please don't say anything about it, but the fact is that it is simply a gambling prize-fight multiplied by eleven.

## BOSTON POLICE.

We see that Judge Emmons, Chairman of the Boston Police Commissioners, says that if Harvard had won in the foot-ball game the Boston Police would all have been ready for action on Saturday night.

## SETTING TRAPS FOR WILD ANIMALS.

A friend in South Weymouth says, through the "Boston Globe":

"I sincerely wish that the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals could do something to stop people putting 'traps' in the woods. We had a handsome great cat, and a pet. He went away from home; we hunted everywhere we could think of for him. Three days after his disappearance my mother heard a noise like a chain clanking and then a 'meow,' she went out of doors and there she found kitty with his leg in a large steel trap and two yards of iron chain attached to it. He must have brought it a long way, and with that poor mutilated leg. It required a man's strength to spring the trap. We had a doctor attend his leg until well, and such a patient kitty."

## A BEAUTIFUL CHRISTMAS PRESENT.

We are most happy to receive this Nov. 28th, from J. E. Purdy & Co., 146 Tremont St., a calendar containing a large size photograph of ourself, which our friends think one of the best published in recent years; also another containing our face, with ninety-nine other faces of gentlemen widely known in our city and country.

Sometime ago we received from Purdy & Co. another picture, headed "One Hundred National Celebrities," in which we were pleased to find ourself, with Mayor Collins on one side, Governor Hill, of Maine, on the other, Hon. George S. Boutwell just above and General Miles just below. It was certainly very pleasant to find ourself, in our eighty-first year, in such good company, and on this same morning it is gratifying to read in the *Boston Record* that the editor saw us looking the picture of health in spite of our four score years. GEO. T. ANGELL.





Founders of American Band of Mercy.  
GEO. T. ANGELL and REV. THOMAS TIMMINS.

Office of Parent American Band of Mercy.  
GEO. T. ANGELL, President; JOSEPH L. STEVENS,  
Secretary.

A. JUDSON LEACH, State Organizer.

Over fifty-six thousand branches of the Parent American Band of Mercy have been formed, with probably over two million members.

## PLEDGE.

"I will try to be kind to all harmless living creatures, and try to protect them from cruel usage."

Any Band of Mercy member who wishes can cross out the word *harmless* from his or her pledge. M. S. P. C. A. on our badges means "Merciful Society Prevention of Cruelty to All."

We send without cost, to every person asking, a copy of "Band of Mercy Information" and other publications.

Also without cost, to every person who forms a "Band of Mercy," obtaining the signatures of thirty adults or children or both to the pledge, and sends us the name chosen for the "band" and the name and post-office address [town and state] of the president who has been duly elected:

1. Our monthly paper, "OUR DUMB ANIMALS," full of interesting stories and pictures, for one year.

2. Mr. Angell's Address to the High, Latin, Normal and Grammar Schools of Boston.

3. Copy of Band of Mercy Songs.

4. Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals, containing many anecdotes.

5. Eight Humane Leaflets, containing pictures and one hundred selected stories and poems.

6. For the President, an imitation gold badge.

The head officers of Juvenile Temperance Associations and teachers and Sunday-school teachers, should be presidents of Bands of Mercy.

Nothing is required to be a member but to sign the pledge, or authorize it to be signed.

Any intelligent boy or girl fourteen years old can form a Band with no cost, and receive what we offer, as before stated.

The prices for badges, gold or silver imitation, are eight cents large, five cents small; ribbon, gold stamped, eight cents, ink printed, four cents; song and hymn books, with fifty-two songs and hymns, two cents; cards of membership, two cents; and membership book, eight cents. The "Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals" cost only two cents for the whole, bound together in one pamphlet. The Humane Leaflets cost twenty-five cents a hundred, or eight for five cents.

Everybody, old and young, who wants to do a kind act, to make the world happier and better, is invited to address, by letter or postal, GEO. T. ANGELL, Esq., President, 19 Milk Street, Boston, Mass., and receive full information.

## Good Order of Exercises for Band of Mercy Meetings.

1.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn, and repeat the Pledge together. [See Melodies.]

2.—Remarks by President, and reading of Report of last meeting by Secretary.

3.—Readings. "Angell Prize Contest Recitations," "Memory Gems," and anecdotes of good and noble sayings and deeds done to both human and dumb creatures, with vocal and instrumental music.

4.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.

5.—A brief address. Members may then tell what they have done to make human and dumb creatures happier and better.

6.—Enrollment of new members.

7.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.

A middle-aged lady, dressed in a brown silk, entered a crowded cable car on the north side.

A young man half rose, glanced at her bonnet, and sat down again.

Should this meet the eye of the middle-aged lady dressed in the brown silk she will be interested to know that the young man is a lover of birds, and that she wore on her bonnet the stuffed remains of four ruby-throated humming birds. — Chicago Tribune.

The time is coming when not only the millions members of our "Bands of Mercy," but lots of other people, young and old, will notice the women who wear the bodies and plumage of dead birds.

We are glad to acknowledge a paid order for one hundred copies of "Our Dumb Animals" to be used in the public schools in Taunton.



## THE MINISTER'S DOG.

BY REV. DR. PRIME, EDITOR OF Christian Observer.

My father had a small and beautiful dog who rejoiced in the name of Fidelity. He differed from other good dogs only in being better than others, and in manifesting something that seemed like religious sensibility, or a peculiar attachment to religious places, people, and services. He attended family worship with a punctuality and regularity that other members of the household might well have imitated, and certainly did not surpass. If a stranger were present—and much company visited our house—the dog's attention to him was regulated by his taking the lead, or not, in the religious worship of the household. If the visitor at my father's request conducted the worship, the dog at once attached himself to his person, and when he departed the dog escorted him out of the village, sometimes going home with him to a neighboring town and making him a visit of a few days. If the visitor did not perform any religious services in the house the dog took no notice of him while there, and suffered him to depart unattended and evidently unregretted.

Such a dog was, of course, an habitual attendant on the public services of the church on the Sabbath. It required extraordinary care to keep him at home. Shut up in a room he dashed through a window, and was at church before the family. He was once shut up in an outhouse that had no floor. He dug out under the sill of the door and was at church before the first psalm. In church he occupied the upper step of the pulpit within which his master ministered. He lay quiet during the sermon unless other dogs below misbehaved, in which case he left his seat, and after quieting the disturbance, resumed it. He was equally devoted to the weekly prayer meeting which was held from house to house, the appointment being announced on the Sabbath. He remembered the evening and the place, and was always present. As it was not agreeable to have a dog at an evening meeting in a private house he was confined at home. The next week he went early, before the family had thought to shut him up, and waited for the hour and the people. He knew the names of the families where the meetings were held and where they lived, and could have gone to any of them on an errand as easily and correctly as a child, and the

only knowledge he had of the place of meeting he got as the others did, by hearing the notice on Sunday. These habits of the dog were not the fruit of education. On the contrary, pains were taken to prevent him from indulging his religious preferences. He did not manifest a fondness for other meetings or for any individuals out of the family circle, except those whom he recognized by their habit of praying, as the people in whom he was specially interested.

My father was wont to relate many other anecdotes of this remarkable animal, and the relation of them always caused his eyes to fill with tears. He had a strong impression that there was something very mysterious about this propensity of the dog, and being himself a sternly orthodox divine he never ventured to express the opinion that the dog had moral perceptions—but I always thought he believed so.

## ASTRAKHAN.

Do women know why it is that astrakhan, or Persian lamb, costs so much? It isn't because in and of itself it is especially beautiful, or especially becoming, for it is neither. It is the cost of life that they are paying for. Just as the female is about to give birth to the kid, she is killed, and the skin stripped from the unborn, but often living, little one. This inhuman practice is owing to the fact that only in this way can the soft, fine silkiness of the skin be preserved. After birth it becomes harsh and wiry. Two lives have to be taken to get one small skin, and this is what makes astrakhan so dear. This, too, is why I shudder when I see a woman wearing an astrakhan coat or cape. —CELIA LOGAN.

Kathleen had been put out to service, and Mrs. Berry liked the rosy face of the young Irish girl. One day Kathleen was sent on an errand to town. She was longer than usual, and Mrs. Berry stood on the porch as she came through the field. Kathleen was happy, and Mrs. Berry observed: "Why, Kathleen, what a rosy, happy face to-day. You look as if the dew had kissed you." Kathleen dropped her eyes and murmured: "Indade, mum, but that wasn't his name."

## ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS.

A splendid way to raise money in schools, churches, Sunday-schools, or elsewhere for any object preferred.

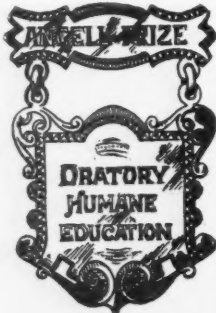
## ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS IN HUMANE SPEAKING.

We have beautiful sterling silver medals, of which this cut shows the size and face inscriptions.

On the back is inscribed, "The American Humane Education Society."

We sell them at one dollar each, which is just what we pay for them by the hundred.

Each is in a box on red velvet, and we make no charge for postage when sent by mail.



The plan is this: Some large church or public hall is secured, several schools, Sunday-schools, granges or other societies are invited to send their best speaker or reciter to compete for the prize medal; some prominent citizen presides; other prominent citizens act as the committee of award, and a small admission fee, ten or twenty cents, pays all the costs, and leaves a handsome balance for the local humane society or "Band of Mercy," or school or Sunday-school or church or library or any other object preferred.

## "BLESSED ARE THE MERCIFUL."

We have in our principal office [in a large frame and conspicuous position] the names of those who have kindly remembered our two Societies in their wills.

When we get a building we intend to have them so engraved in it as to last through the centuries.

## PRIZES \$650.

In behalf of The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals I do hereby offer (1) \$100 for evidence which shall enable the Society to convict any man in Massachusetts of cruelty in the practice of vivisection.

(2) \$25 for evidence to convict of violating the recently-enacted law of Massachusetts against vivisections and dissections in our public schools.

(3) \$100 for evidence to convict any member of the Myopia, Hingham, Dedham, Harvard or Country Clubs, of a criminal violation of law by causing his horse to be mutilated for life.

(4) \$25 for evidence to convict anyone in Massachusetts of a violation of law by causing any horse to be mutilated for life by docking.

(5) Twenty prizes of \$10 each, and forty prizes of \$5 each, for evidence to convict of violating the laws of Massachusetts by killing any insect-eating bird or taking eggs from its nest.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

Our creed and the creed of our "American Humane Education Society," as appears on its battle-flags—its badges—and its official seal, is "Glory to God," "Peace on Earth," "Kindness, Justice and Mercy to every living creature."

If there were no birds man could not live on the earth.

## OUR PRIZE STORY PRICES.

*Black Beauty*, in paper covers, 6 cents at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 25 cents each at office, or 30 cents mailed.

*Hollyhurst, Strike at Shane's, Four Months in New Hampshire*, also Mr. Angell's *Autobiography*, in paper covers, 6 cents each at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 20 cents each at office, or 25 cents mailed.

*Some of New York's "400,"* in paper covers, 10 cents each; cloth bound, 25 cents, or 30 cents mailed.

*For Pity's Sake*, in paper covers, 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 60 cents at office, or 70 cents mailed.

*Beautiful Joe* at publishers' price, 60 cents at office, or 72 cents mailed. Cheaper edition, 25 cents; mailed, 30 cents. Both editions cloth bound.

Postage stamps are acceptable for all remittances.

## "NEW YORK'S 400."

"It should receive as wide a circulation as 'Black Beauty.'"—*Boston Courier*.

"Charmingly told story. Its merits are many and its readers cannot be too numerous."—*Boston Ideas*.

"Extremely interesting. Will be laid down only with regret."—*Gloucester Breeze*.

## "FOR PITY'S SAKE" FOR GRATUITOUS DISTRIBUTION.

In past numbers of our paper we have said that various friends had given us donations to aid in gratuitous distribution of this most valuable book, which every one reads with pleasure, and having read, wants every one else to read. We are sorry to add that the fund given for its distribution is now exhausted, but to those who wish to buy it the price for our edition [which we sell at bare cost] is ten cents per copy, post-paid, and the cloth-bound edition we are kindly permitted by its author, Mrs. Carter, to sell at sixty cents, or post-paid seventy cents per copy.

"The Humane Horse Book," compiled by George T. Angell, is a work which should be read by every man, woman and child in the country. Price, 5 cents.—*Boston Courier*.

Nations, like individuals, are powerful in the degree that they command the sympathies of their neighbors.

In hiring a herdic, coupe, or other carriage never forget to look at the horses and hire those that look the best and have no docked tails. When we take a herdic we pick out one drawn by a good horse, tell the driver not to hurry, but take it easy, and give him five or ten cents over his fare for being kind to his horse. We never ride behind a dock-tailed horse.

Send for prize essays published by Our American Humane Education Society on the best plan of settling the difficulties between capital and labor, and receive a copy without charge.

Always kill a wounded bird or other animal as soon as you can. All suffering of any creature, just before it dies, poisons the meat.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Every kind word you say to a dumb animal or bird will make you happier.

## SONGS OF HAPPY LIFE, &amp;c.

For prices of Miss S. J. Eddy's new book, above named, and a variety of humane publications, address, "Humane Education Committee, No. 61 Westminster Street, Providence, R. I."

One thing we must never forget, namely: that the infinitely most important work for us is the humane education of the millions who are soon to come on the stage of action.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

What do you consider, Mr. Angell, the most important work you do?

*Answer.* Talking each month to the editors of every newspaper and magazine in North America north of Mexico, who in their turn talk to probably over sixty millions of readers.

"Just so soon and so far as we pour into all our schools the songs, poems and literature of mercy towards these lower creatures, JUST SO SOON AND SO FAR SHALL WE REACH THE ROOTS NOT ONLY OF CRUELTY BUT OF CRIME." GEO. T. ANGELL.

Refuse to ride in any cab, herdic or carriage drawn by a docked horse, and tell the driver why.

## FOR FREE DISTRIBUTION.

To those who will have them properly posted we send:

- (1) Placards for the protection of birds under our Massachusetts laws.
- (2) Placards for the protection of horses everywhere from docking and tight check-reins.

## WHAT A DOCKED HORSE TELLS.

- (1) That the owner does not care one straw for the suffering of dumb animals.
- (2) That the owner does not care one straw for the good opinion of nine-tenths of his fellow-citizens who witness the effects of his cruelty.

Every unkind treatment to the cow poisons the milk—even talking unkindly to her.

Is it cruel to keep a horse locked up in a stable without exercise?

*Answer:* Just as cruel as it would be to keep a boy, or girl, or man, or woman in the same condition. If to this is added solitary confinement without the company of other animals, then the cruelty is still greater.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

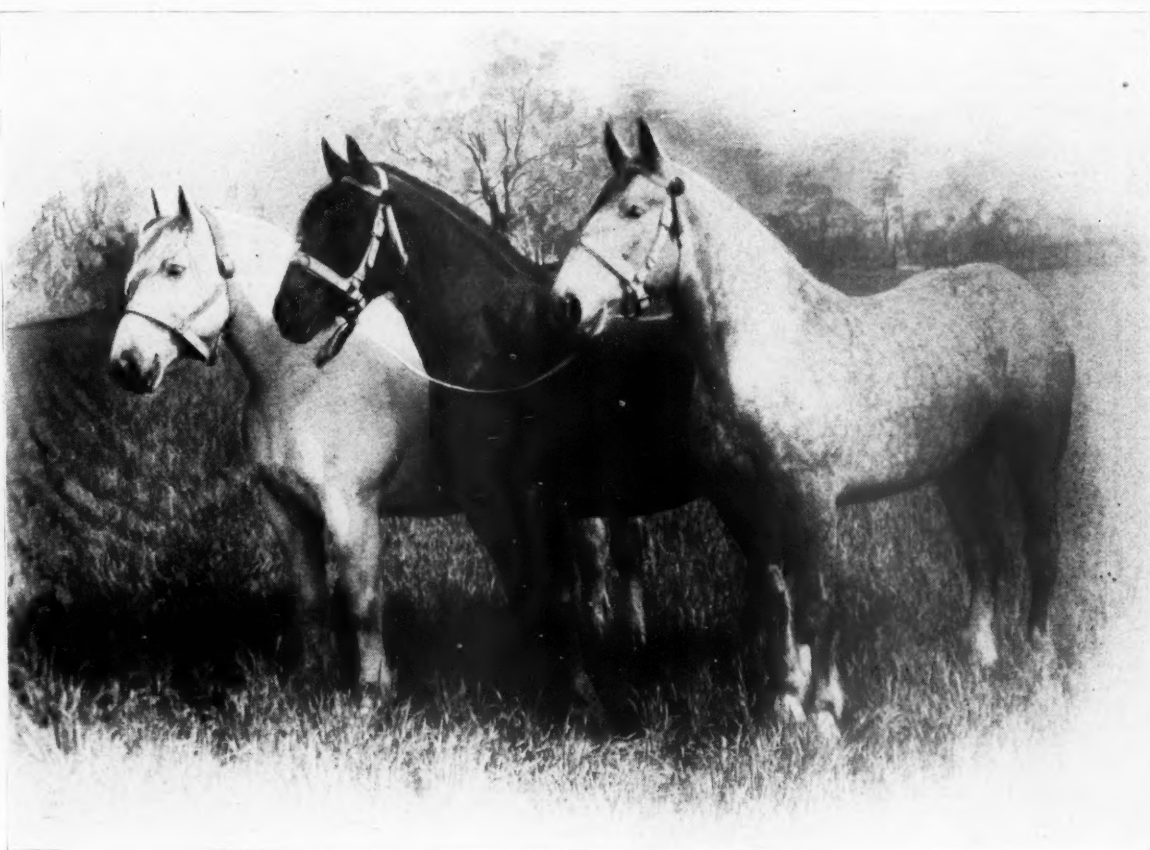
## WORTH REMEMBERING.

- (1) Avoid as far as possible drinking any water which has been contaminated by lead pipes or lead lined tanks.
- (2) Avoid drinking water which has been run through galvanized iron pipes.
- (3) Avoid using anything acid which has been kept in a tin can.
- (4) When grippe or other epidemics are prevailing wear a little crude sulphur in your boots or shoes.



OUR  
"HUMANE  
BUILDING."

We wish our proposed new building to be named "The Humane Building" — and in the most prominent part of it be inscribed the names of its givers and the objects for which it is erected: "Glory to God, Peace on Earth, Kindness, Justice and Mercy to Every Living Creature."



FROM HARTMAN STOCK FARM, COLUMBUS, OHIO.

VERY IMPORTANT TO HORSE OWNERS,  
DRIVERS AND TEAMSTERS.

The strength required of an average sized team of horses, and the strain on the horses to draw a heavy load over stones or out of a deep rut, hole, or over many other avoidable obstacles, is often greater than to draw the same load over a smooth surface fifty yards.

It would be a small estimate to say a careless driver strains his team in that manner twenty times a day.

If a driver prevents straining his horses twenty times each day he will save them 1000 yards of unnecessary pulling, and in the 300 working days of the year 300,000 yards, and in five years 1,500,000 yards,—yearly 1000 miles.

With proper judgment and carefulness the driver, at the end of the five years, will have, in place of a team of weak, overworked, bony horses, a team of healthy and strong ones.

From a business point of view will it not pay any horse owner, driver or teamster to be careful and considerate, and to avoid all unnecessary strains on horses?

And how can humane horse owners better aid in making their drivers careful and considerate than by supplying them each month with a copy of our monthly paper, "Our Dumb Animals?"

**In cold weather blanket your horses while stopping.**

## THE BAD MAN OF NAPLES.

Some years ago we had the pleasure of addressing about three thousand Boston drivers in our Boston theatre, and of telling them the story of the bad man who, dying in Naples, could nowhere obtain admission to heaven until he reached that part appropriated to donkeys. He had always been kind to donkeys and was admitted there.

We do not hesitate to say that no man living who has caused or consented to the life mutilation of horses or donkeys will ever stand the slightest chance of being admitted to any heaven of dumb animals, if such there be, and we hope there is.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## A COLT'S WILD RIDE.

A young colt, the property of Abiah Hayes, the noted stock raiser, who resides near the Ohio and Indiana boundary on the "Big Four" railroad, had a thrilling ride on the cowcatcher of a fast freight engine last evening. A valuable mare and her offspring had escaped from a farmyard just as the train came noisily by.

The colt, whose four weeks of life had been insufficient to acquaint it with the vociferous harmlessness of a railroad train seen from a distance, became frightened and ran on the track ahead of the engine.

Almost instantly the cowcatcher of the engine thrust its nose beneath the colt and a sudden shake of the engine jerked the animal upon its iron frame, where it hung helpless and terrified, but out of danger.

The intelligent mother galloped frantically after the colt, jumping fences and uttering piteous neighs distinctly audible above the roar of the cars. The mare appeared so frantic with grief that the trainmen slowed down, and, finally stopping, nearly two miles from the point of the collision with the colt, removed the youngster uninjured from its perilous position.

Witnesses of the meeting between the two animals say it was enough to move one to tears. The mother

caressed the little one, jumped up and down, and acted in the most exuberant manner. The last seen of the pair the mother was holding her nose against the colt's head as if whispering her joy.

## DONKEY AND EGGS.

[By FATHER HASKINS.]

One morning, being in Rome, I walked out of the city in company with a friend, Oscar W. Collett, Esq., of St. Louis. The sky was unclouded, and the sun was showering down his rays, as we pushed on bravely into the Campagna. After a walk of several hours we espied an inn. We were tired, thirsty and hungry. St. Paul thanked God when he saw the three taverns; we did at the sight of one.

As we approached the ever-open door, however, our attention was arrested by the approach, from another direction, of a tall, stout, middle-aged woman, and by her side two large moving panniers filled to the very top with eggs. From these panniers, if you looked up you saw two very long ears; if you looked down four small legs; between the panniers the head of an animal. It was a donkey, and was the motive power that propelled the eggs. Now the woman, who was either owner or supercargo of her precious freight, was in great haste to reach the city. But the donkey was in no hurry at all; for as soon as he perceived the odor of savory meats, hay, oats, etc., he stopped. Nor would he budge another foot. The woman was armed with a stout stick about three feet long. With that she began belaying the poor donkey, with occasional shouts. Then she would go behind him and strive to push him on by main strength, putting her shoulder to his rump. Renewed beating and shouts. All in vain. Presently the donkey became sulky and revengeful, and to the horror of his agonized mistress knelt down, not to ask pardon, but as a preliminary to further steps. For next, down went his hind legs, and the animal rolled over on his back—his legs up and the eggs everywhere. Much as I pitied the woman as she stood there shrieking and tearing her hair, I could not but think that if, instead of beating

so unmercifully the poor brute, she had coaxed him and reasoned with him, or fed him, she would have saved her eggs.—Rev. George F. Haskins.

Father Haskins, founder of the "House of the Angel Guardian," was many years ago a client of ours and told us the above story.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

### PUBLIC HEALTH.

In an article in McClure's Magazine, "A Chemical Detective Bureau," I. M. Tarbell gives an interesting account of the Paris Laboratory for Food Inspection. All foods and drinks are subject to this police supervision, and the value of it, as a sanitary measure, can hardly be overestimated. And not only the food, but the vessels used in cooking it, are under supervision, and if they do not answer the qualifications required are confiscated at once. A large number of them were heaped together in a room at a laboratory, which called out the question:

"Do you survey kitchens, then?"

"Certainly," said the chemist. "Every dish used in a public restaurant of Paris, either in the kitchen or for the table; every pot, pan, and utensil in the bakeries, and every beer faucet in the wine shop—in short, everything used in preparing and serving foods is under the care of the inspector. The law forbids the use of lead, zinc, and galvanized iron in the manufacture of cooking vessels. It orders that all copper vessels be tinned and kept in good condition. It directs that pottery which is covered with a glaze containing enough oxide of lead to yield to a feeble acid be seized. It orders that the cans never be soldered on the inside, and that the materials used in their manufacture be conformed to a certain standard."

This is what might be accomplished in this country by the formation of Societies for the Protection of Public Health, such as we have often urged in this paper.

There is no doubt in our mind that hundreds of thousands, and perhaps millions of tin cans, cooking vessels, beer faucets and vessels for food and drink used in this country would be confiscated in France.

Those who have read our autobiographical sketches will remember that in a single instance we succeeded in closing a large New York manufactory which was sending out hundreds of thousands of articles of cooking ware, full of soluble lead to poison all who used them.

When we were in Paris no druggist could sell a medicine not approved by the College of Pharmacy, and every medical prescription was required to be written in the French language, so that every patient could know what he was taking.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

### VETERINARIAN, ARTILLERY CORPS U. S. A. TO "CHICAGO TRIBUNE."

FORT SHERIDAN, ILL., Oct. 27.—[Editor of The Tribune.]—It has become an insane and barbarous custom to "dock" or, in other words, to cut off several inches of muscles, arteries, veins, nerves, lymphatics and bone from the tails of many of our best and most valuable horses for no other reason than that it is supposed to make them look more smart. Smart, indeed! with a stubby, shaving brush-looking arrangement spasmodically twitching at the rear end of an otherwise noble looking animal.

Does it pain the horse to have a portion of his tail "amputated"? As well might one ask if it pained to have the arm amputated at the wrist or the entire ear sliced off [anæsthetics are rarely used]. It certainly does cause pain, and the wound takes from two to five weeks to properly heal, even when the "operation" is done by an expert. Time and again the "operation" has proven a "failure," the hair falling out entirely, leaving nothing but an unsightly stump decorated by a few straggling, dry bristles.

The life of a horse for fashionable purposes is from four to six years, depending upon the treatment and care he receives, when from lameness, loss of action, stiffness, sluggishness, injury, or other cause he is cast out, his descent in the social scale begins; from my lady's brougham to a livery carriage, a cab, a truck, and finally a peddler's wagon is a short but rapid march, and through it all he carries the diabolical, miserable, unbeauteous, pathetic paint brush which was once a tail. During his sojourn in fashionable circles while he was yet strong, handsome and vigorous he was defended from flies, gnats and mosquitoes by horse covers and mosquito bars. Now, in his changed position and with the years beginning to burden him, he is abandoned to his fate and his erstwhile fashionable stump to defend himself from the numerous insects which attack him unprotected as he stands. His constant stamping, twitching, turning and straining in an abortive endeavor to relieve himself of his tormentors soon help to wear him out physically until he becomes a subject for the dissecting table or the "bone-yard."

Horse shows encourage the breeding and training of noble specimens of the equine race and directly influence the production of good and well bred animals throughout the land: they have not as yet succeeded in lifting the veil of blindness from the eyes of those whose delight is to be considered fashionable and permit them to see themselves in the aboriginal barbarity of their nature. But I hope the day is not far distant when a mutilated horse, no matter what his proportions may be, will be politely "given the gate" in every well conducted horse show. May Chicago be the first to set this sane and humane fashion. Then we may hope for the abolition of the high check rein.

GERALD E. GRIFFIN,

Veterinarian, Artillery Corps U. S. A.

[We agree entirely and unqualifiedly with the statements so well expressed in this letter].—Chicago Tribune.

### BILL NYE SAYS, ON DOCKING,

In the New York World: "The tenderest portion of a horse's body is that quarter easily defended by a long tail, but entirely out of reach of a docked horse. I cannot bear to look at a crazed animal beating the air wildly with his pathetic stump, while the flies are stinging him.

I cannot be patient with those who follow this wicked custom in order that they may be considered fashionable. The man who does this, knowing the facts regarding it, is the man who pulled flies to pieces when a boy, and if his wife really indorses it, her family ought to have the coffee analyzed every morning.

And how can a docked horse be regarded as beautiful?

How would George Washington look in marble riding a mutilated horse?

Does any great sculptor ever put a hero on a bob-tailed steed?"

(From Boston Transcript, Nov. 13.)

MERRIMAC, MASS., Nov. 12.—Aroused by the barking of a watchdog, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Thompson awoke early to-day to find their home in flames and with scarcely time for them to escape with their lives from the burning building. From the house the flames spread quickly to a large stock barn adjoining and this building, which contained eleven cows, four horses and a large quantity of hay, was destroyed with its contents.

### MANY SHEEP KILLED.

REPORT THAT 50,000 HAVE PERISHED IN NORTH-WESTERN WYOMING BLIZZARD.

DENVER, COL., Nov. 20 (Special).—Reports from Northwestern Wyoming indicate that fifty thousand sheep north of Cokeville have perished in a blizzard. The entire clip from this flock has been contracted for by Boston firms, and advance payments have been made.—Boston Evening Transcript, Nov. 20.

### BRUTALITY OF U. S. GOVERNMENT.

A charge of brutality has been brought against the United States Government which, unfortunately, can be sustained by the facts. Every year thousands of helpless sheep are done to death by the orders of the Federal authorities. They are scattered in the mountains, driven down deep ravines to perish in the fall, or herded from water and pasture and left to die of slow hunger or be the prey of wild beasts. Assuredly there is some other way to compel sheepmen to keep their animals off Government land than by making the poor dumb beasts suffer in a manner which would cause the arrest of any solitary individual by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

Cattlemen are not over tender-hearted. They deliberately have on hand more cattle than they can feed, and thousands of steers perish annually through hunger. If the conduct of the cattlemen has been held up to execration, how much more guilty is this Government!

During this month orders have been received by the forest rangers to scatter sheep trespassing upon the reservation in Fresno county. Thousands of sheep have been scattered by the rangers to die of hunger and of thirst. Not one month ago a band of 6000 harmless animals was driven here and there to die in torment of starvation. A few weeks previously a band of 10,000 sheep was driven out of the reserve and 4000 were reported as dead by the herders.

Is this a humane Government? Year by year each educational society is trying to impress upon the youthful mind the fact that the first step toward a better civilization is humanity. Kindness to dumb animals is one of the first lessons given to children. Punishment follows, or should follow, an act of unkindness to a dumb animal, and yet with these preachings the great United States Government sets an example of unparalleled brutality in its treatment of the harmless sheep. If anybody is to be maltreated, starved to death, flung down ravines to be worried by wolves and coyotes, in the name of justice let it be the herder—not the sheep. And in the name of humanity the question may well be asked: Is a blade of grass more valuable than a life? Is the Government to act worse than the unspeakable savage in its treatment of dumb animals to keep the grass growing on the hillsides?

[From San Francisco Evening Post of October 31st, 1903, a Republican paper].

### PUBLIC HEALTH.

We have at different times endeavored to awaken our American people to the importance of establishing societies for the protection of public health, which, sustained by charitable gifts, legacies, etc., like our Humane Societies, and so being entirely free from all political influences, employing chemists, microscopists, and agents who cannot be bribed or frightened, publishing its monthly paper and sending it to all others of the state or nation, shall be as active in protecting the public health as our Humane Societies are in humane education and the protection of dumb animals from cruelty.

We have no hesitation in saying that no civilized country in the world is in greater need of active and independent societies for the protection of public health than our own, and we wish the editors of the about twenty thousand American publications to whom our paper is regularly sent would take up this subject.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Large orders for "Black Beauty" and other of our humane publications have been recently received. An unusual proportion of them are for cloth bound copies for use in the schools.

Darwin acknowledged himself sold when his little niece asked him seriously what a cat has which no other animal has. He gave it up after mature deliberation, and then the sly little puss answered, "Kittens."

"Next Sunday, brethren," said the pastor, "I shall preach on the subject, 'What your neighbors are saying about you.'" It is recorded that the Rev. Dr. Goodman preached the following Sunday to the largest audience that ever assembled in the church.



TOMMY  
(Orange)

GOLDIE  
(Orange)

MONKS  
(Tortoise)

Sired by Peter the Great and owned by G. R. Cairns, Mansfield, O.

Published by kind permission of *Cat Journal*, Palmyra, New York.

#### THE CAT AND THE POLICEMAN.

We find under the above heading that a policeman of Columbus, Ohio, set a bulldog on a cat and then assisted the dog, the result of which was the Humane Society caused him to be discharged by the mayor for his brutality. Our Boston policemen all receive and read *Our Dumb Animals* every month, and one of the results may be seen in the account on page 74 of our November issue, of the kindness of a Boston policeman towards a suffering cat.

#### CAT.

The timely discovery of a fire by a cat at Irondale Thursday morning, saved what might have been a serious conflagration when the pretty home of Wm. Jones, a well-known citizen, was destroyed by fire.

The fire originated from coals falling down on the floor. The members of the household were all asleep at the time the fire broke out, but the family cat made such a noise that soon all were awakened by her screams. Mr. Jones, upon hearing the cat, opened the door and found the house in a sheet of flame. He immediately aroused the rest of the family and assisted them to escape, he taking great care that "pussy" did not perish in the flames.

The home was totally destroyed but the efforts of the fire engine checked the spread of the flames and the adjoining property was saved. The house was valued at about \$3,000 with \$1,500 insurance.

The town is without fire protection but the ready response of neighbors saved other property from being destroyed.—*Steubenville (Ohio) Gazette*.

#### HOW TIXIE WAS LOST AND FOUND.

Tessie is the name of a little girl that owns Tixie. Tixie is a pretty, white cat, With the bushiest tail, and the silkiest fur, And the dreamiest eyes, and the gentlest purr.

And the story I'll tell is, how Tixie got lost, And where he was found, and the trouble it cost, And the sorrow that poor little Tessie endured While the fate of Tix was as yet unassured.

One day Tess was playing with Tix on the stairs, When upward he ran, and, to her unawares, Popped out of a wide-open attic window And fell to the pavement, O, far, far below.

From a roof to whose edge he had run far away, And where he had ne'er been before till that day, In a policeman's yard, who, as we shall see, Returned him again, all safe, to Tessie.

When Tessie missed Tixie, a search she had made, Calling mamma and sister and nurse to her aid. They searched under bureaus, pillows, everywhere That a kitten could hide, yet found him not there.

E'en in the water picher poor little Tess peered, Lest in it he'd fallen and drowned, as she feared; Yet search was in vain, and the poor little maid Remained unconsoled, and was sorely afraid.

About a week later, the policeman heard Of the sad bereavement which this family stirred; So thought he to himself, "That's the kitten I found Lying in my back yard, half dead, on the ground."

"It's well now as ever, and I'll just take it home To the house whence I know somehow it has come." He did so, and needless that I here should add How pleased every one was, and Tessie how glad.

Be not afraid of enthusiasm; you need it; you can do nothing effectually without it.

#### PUSSY GRAY'S DINNER.

The lobster and fish on the long table lay, When, smelling and sniffing, in walked Pussy Gray. "I've had breakfast, of course, but fresh fish is rare, And while no one's looking I'll just take my share. For once, I am sure, I shall really rejoice," She remarked, "to dine first and make my own choice. A lunch of fresh fish! Now what could be nicer? I'll eat of you raw, the rest may have fry, sir. What hinders my dining at table to-day? The first bite shall be mine," said smart Pussy Gray.

But poor Pass, alas! had no chance to be first! The lobster was living, his temper the worst, And when Puss began to poke round him, and claw At his shell, he suddenly seized on her paw And held it with a grip so exceedingly tight That no one could question that he had the first bite. Puss mewed and she squalled and made such a clatter

That cook rushed in to see what was the matter. "Served you right," she cried crossly, as Pass limped away.

"'Tis best to be honest," mourned poor Pussy Gray. *Young Folks Catholic Weekly.*

#### PLEASANT WORDS FROM BANK PRESIDENT—HIS CHRISTMAS PRESENT.

From a gentleman known to bank officers and others throughout the state as the president of one of our oldest and largest Boston banks, inclosing a check:

MY DEAR MR. ANGELL—I enjoy reading the articles in your paper because they are replete with sound common sense.

I admire your pluck, your courage, your devotion, and your manly independence. You have certainly merited the success which has crowned your labors.



## THE ANGEL AZRAEL.

There was silence throughout heaven;  
Hushed were the golden strings;  
And cherubim and seraphim  
Bowed low with folded wings.  
The *Eternal One* had spoken,  
Like diapason's swell,  
Yet in accents deep and tender  
Rose the summons, "*Azrael!*"

Lo! one stood forth whose brightness  
Outshone the myriad throng;  
His wings of dazzling whiteness,  
His mien, majestic, strong.  
A glittering spear he carried,  
As reverently he moved,  
Fairest of all God's angels—  
Of all, God's most beloved.

"*Azrael!*" Lowly bending  
He knelt before the throne;  
Humility still lending  
New charms unto his own.  
"*Azrael!* From my children  
On earth come cries of woe,  
I hear, and fain would help them';  
Thither, my angel, go!

"In pain and grief some languish,  
Sighing to be set free;  
And some in mortal anguish  
Struggle for liberty.  
Go, *Azrael*, release them  
From their prison house of clay,  
And bring my children home to me  
In Paradise, this day."

Down through the boundless ether  
The swift-winged angel flew,  
Past upper world and nether,  
Till unto earth he drew;  
Entered the chamber's portal,  
Where the weary sufferers lay,  
Released their souls immortal,  
And bore them hence away.

On earth were sounds of weeping,  
And funeral bells were tolled;  
But there was rapturous greeting  
In the city paved with gold.  
Hosannas filled all heaven  
Unto Him upon the throne,  
As the angel who was bidden  
Brought back to God His own.

"Well done, my faithful angel!"  
Thus said the Almighty One!  
"And welcome, earth-born children,  
Your life-work, too, well done!  
But thou art sad, O *Azrael!*  
And sorrow dims thine eye;  
Thy radiant wings are drooping;  
Tell me, my angel, why?"

"O Thou, whose matchless glory  
Fills earth and sky and sea,  
Who art from everlasting,  
And to the end shall be,—  
Joyful I heard thy summons,  
And hastened to fulfil,  
Glad to be counted worthy  
To do my Maker's will.

"I thought I should be welcome,  
Since I came to set men free  
From their chains of earthly thralldom;  
But they looked with fear on me.  
And everywhere they saw me,  
Men spoke with bated breath;  
They turned away and shuddered,  
And whispering called me—'*Death!*'"

"They know not that life's sweet life,  
The angel *Azrael* brings;  
And thus it is my spirit grieves,  
And therefore droop my wings.  
And now, O loving Father,  
Bend low thy gracious ear,  
And in thy tender mercy,  
Grant *Azrael* this, his prayer:

"Lift but for one brief moment  
The shadowy, mystic veil  
That hides Earth's children from the loved  
And lost ones they bewail;  
And never more, kind Father,  
Shall they look on me with fear,  
Or bow their heads in anguish,  
When *Azrael* draws near."

"Rise, *Azrael*, beloved,  
I may not grant thy plea;  
These earthly children of my care  
Must learn to trust in me.  
I have told them of my heaven,  
And the many mansions fair,  
My Son, the Crucified, I've given,  
That they may enter there.

"But if a moment only  
It were permitted them  
To gaze with earthly vision  
On the New Jerusalem,—  
Her princely towers and turrets,  
Her glories all untold,  
The rapture of the shining ones  
Who walk her streets of gold,—

"Think you they would be fitter  
For the victory they must win.  
Ere they can hear the welcome,  
'Good and faithful, enter in?'  
Their efforts would be pained  
With longing to be there;  
Nay, *Azrael*, it were not kind  
To hearken to thy prayer.

But this I grant thee, angel,  
From henceforth it shall be,  
When thou dost go to earth to set  
A struggling spirit free,  
Unto the hearts left desolate  
This message thou shalt tell:  
'Mourn not thy loved ones, for with them  
It is and shall be well.'"

And so when'er the shadow  
Of the angel's drooping wing  
Falls on our hearthstone, and we sit  
Speechless in suffering,  
Rising o'er all our anguish,  
Deeper than Hope's deep knell,  
We hear the angel whisper,  
"With thy loved one it is well!"

O sweet and blest assurance!  
It soothes our nameless dread;  
And though *Rachel* still be weeping,  
Her heart is comforted.  
Beloved, let us fear not,  
Knowing it shall be well  
When comes for us God's angel,  
The white-winged *Azrael*.

SARAH L. TENNEY,  
in Boston Evening Transcript.

## DEER HUNTING.

(From Life.)

Deer-hunting is now on in the Adirondacks and the North Woods.

It is great sport.

The method of procedure is as follows:—

The hunter, having armed himself with a trusty rifle, takes the midnight train for the hunting grounds. He is met at the way station by a fierce guide, and together they track through the untrodden wilderness, until they come to a convenient watching place.

After some time their patience is rewarded. The preoccupied deer walks out into the open. The hunter takes careful aim. There is a puffless puff of smokeless smoke. And the deer drops dead.

Sometimes, however, the deer is not killed. He staggers on through the woods, leaving a trail of blood behind him—and often an excellent trail it is. This of course, adds to the enjoyment of the pursuit.

To the hunter the advantages of this kind of sport are evident.

In the first place, he is perfectly safe. Then he is indulging himself in "*manly*" exercise. He is also developing a reputation as a sport. And lastly, he is killing something.

With science on your side to insure absolute safety, to go out in the early morning and kill something is fine fun.

There are some misguided critics who

assert that to make deer-hunting a really true and manly sport, the deer ought to have the same chance to kill the man as the man has to kill the deer.

Furthermore, they seem to feel that to lie in wait for a beautiful and innocent animal, and deliberately murder it, is not developing the most humanitarian instincts.

But these critics are old fogies.

To slaughter is always the prerogative of the "*dead game sport.*" TOM MASSON.

## THE SLAUGHTER OF GAME.

We acknowledge reception of a most kind letter from a distinguished lecturer and former director of the department of literature in the New England Conservatory of Music, containing the following extract: "I wish I could help in putting an end to the wicked slaughter of game in the State of Maine."

The picture of those mild-eyed, lovely deer, hunted down by cruel, thoughtless men, haunts me.

May some of them come back in reincarnation to know the throbs in the fawn's timid heart!

*I thank God I never yet shot any animal.*

In spite of your wonderful work there is still a whole world of cruelty to be conquered, and it must be done through the children. The millennium of animals may not be reached in a generation, but it is coming."

A hunter in Kansas sends the following:

"I had shot a sandhill crane; other birds were near, but every one took to its wing on the instant except the mother bird, who came immediately to the rescue of her half-grown offspring which I had wounded, so that it was unable to fly. She guided its movements until it planted its feet on her back, and then flew slowly away with the smaller bird to a place of safety."

## FIGHT BETWEEN A BULL AND A LION.

In a special dispatch to the *San Francisco Call* we find an account from El Paso, Texas, of a brutal battle between a bull and a lion in the Juarez (Mexico) bull-ring, before an audience of three thousand people [principally made up of Americans], from which we take the following:

The lion, which had been reared as a pet, refused to fight at the outset and attempted to break through the bars to seek refuge beside his keeper, who stood without and pitilessly goaded the beast by striking him with an iron bar or by pouring vitriol on his body. Finally, realizing that escape was hopeless, the lion crouched for a spring and launched himself into the air, landing upon the bull's back and fastening his teeth in the bovine's neck. His hold was insecure and he was easily shaken off, but the bull bled from a number of wounds.

The maddened bull attacked fiercely after that, driving the lion into his corner and goring him twenty-five times in the body. The lion retaliated by seizing the bull's nose. He again lost his hold, and the bull gored him repeatedly, breaking his leg and causing him to roar with pain. At this juncture, while the excitement was at its height, the bugler employed by the Mayor of Juarez sounded a call for the combat to cease, and the lion, more dead than alive, was dragged from the huge iron cage where the fight had taken place. His wounds, it is said, will prove fatal. The bull almost succeeded in killing a Mexican banderilla who was luring him from the arena. [We sincerely wish he had].

If such transactions as this do not show the importance of our Bands of Mercy and humane education, we do not know what can. GEO. T. ANGELL.

A man, meeting on the street Henry W. Paine, the distinguished, honest, and universally respected member of our Boston bar, addressed him as Mr. D—, a man of very different reputation.

"I am not Mr. D—," was the answer, "but Mr. Henry W. Paine."

"I beg your pardon," said the man, "for making the mistake."

"I will excuse you," replied Mr. Paine, "but I sincerely hope the devil will not make the same mistake."

## WHAT IS THE OBJECT OF THE BANDS OF MERCY?

I answer: To teach and lead every

child and older person to seize every opportunity to say a kind word or do a kind act that will

make some other human being or some dumb creature happier.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

### New Bands of Mercy.

- 55681 *Sandy, Utah.*  
P., Julia Bateman.
- 55682 *Heath, Mass.*  
Heath Band, Div. 1.  
P., Miss Maude Bassett.
- 55683 *Heath, Mass.*  
Heath Band, Div. 2.  
P., Miss Maude Baxter.
- 55684 *Heath, Mass.*  
Heath Band, Div. 3.  
P., Miss Mary Burlington.
- 55685 *Heath, Mass.*  
Heath Band, Div. 4.  
P., Miss Maude White.
- 55686 *Heath, Mass.*  
Heath Band, Div. 5.  
P., Miss Florence Pendexter.
- 55687 *Heath, Mass.*  
Heath Band, Div. 6.  
P., Miss Bertha Gleason.
- 55688 *Hawley, Mass.*  
Bozrah Band.  
P., Miss Alice Wilcomb.
- 55689 *Hawley, Mass.*  
South Hawley Band.  
P., Miss May Davenport.
- 55690 *Hawley, Mass.*  
Hawley Village Band.  
P., Miss Davis.
- 55691 *Hawley, Mass.*  
West Hill Band.  
P., Miss Mabel Hillman.
- 55692 *Hawley, Mass.*  
King Corner Band.  
P., Miss Annie Gerry.
- 55693 *Hawley, Mass.*  
Pudding Hill Band.  
P., Miss Spencer.
- 55694 *Rowe, Mass.*  
Rowe Band, Div. 1.  
P., Miss Bertha Badger.
- 55695 *Rowe, Mass.*  
Rowe Band, Div. 2.  
P., Miss Florence Bolton.
- 55696 *Rowe, Mass.*  
Rowe Band, Div. 3.  
P., Miss May Davenport.
- 55697 *Rowe, Mass.*  
Rowe Band, Div. 4.  
P., Miss Mary White.
- 55698 *Florida, Mass.*  
Florida Band, Div. 1.  
P., Miss Martha Davis.
- 55699 *Florida, Mass.*  
Florida Band, Div. 2.  
P., Miss Sarah Read.
- 55700 *Florida, Mass.*  
Florida Band, Div. 3.  
P., Mr. William Burke.
- 55701 *Florida, Mass.*  
Florida Band, Div. 4.  
P., Mr. Chester Butman.
- 55702 *Florida, Mass.*  
Florida Band, Div. 5.  
P., Miss Jeanette Bolton.
- 55703 *Warwick, Mass.*  
Hacknuck Band.  
P., Miss Laura E. Kenney.
- 55704 *Washington, Mass.*  
Washington Band.  
P., Miss Bertha M. Bowker.
- 55705 *Lincoln, Mass.*  
Lincoln Band.  
P., Miss Margaret T. Mills.
- 55706 *Gloucester, Mass.*  
Rosa Bonheur Band.  
P., Dr. F. G. Mitchell.
- 55707 *Sayles, Pa.*  
Sunny Nook Band.  
P., Miss Ruby Bonney.
- 55708 *Marion, Ind.*  
District School No. 3.  
No. 1 Band.  
P., W. T. Brownlee.
- 55709 *Marion, Ind.*  
No. 2 Band.  
P., Miss McFarland.
- 55710 *Marion, Ind.*  
No. 3 Band.  
P., Miss Rockwood.
- 55711 *Marion, Ind.*  
No. 4 Band.  
P., Miss Chase.
- 55712 *Marion, Ind.*  
No. 5 Band.  
P., Miss Hunter.
- 55713 *Marion, Ind.*  
No. 6 Band.  
P., Miss Kline.
- 55714 *Marion, Ind.*  
No. 7 Band.  
P., Miss Carter.
- 55715 *Marion, Ind.*  
No. 8 Band.  
P., Miss Diviggins.
- 55716 *Marion, Ind.*  
No. 9 Band.  
P., Miss Alberts.
- 55717 *Marion, Ind.*  
District No. 4 School.  
No. 1 Band.  
P., H. C. Clayton.
- 55718 *Marion, Ind.*  
No. 2 Band.  
P., Miss Baldwin.
- 55719 *Marion, Ind.*  
No. 3 Band.  
P., Miss Miles.
- 55720 *Marion, Ind.*  
No. 4 Band.  
P., Miss Welsh.
- 55721 *Marion, Ind.*  
No. 5 Band.  
P., Miss Jacoby.
- 55722 *Marion, Ind.*  
No. 6 Band.  
P., Miss Wimmer.
- 55723 *Marion, Ind.*  
No. 7 Band.  
P., Miss Glibbany.
- 55724 *Marion, Ind.*  
No. 8 Band.  
P., Miss Case.
- 55725 *Marion, Ind.*  
No. 9 Band.  
P., Miss Meyers.
- 55726 *Marion, Ind.*  
No. 10 Band.  
P., Miss Rhodes.
- 55727 *Marion, Ind.*  
No. 11 Band.  
P., Miss Griest.
- 55728 *Marion, Ind.*  
No. 12 Band.  
P., Miss Siddle.
- 55729 *Marion, Ind.*  
District No. 10 School.  
No. 1 Band.  
P., J. H. Bryan.
- 55730 *No. 2 Band.*  
P., Miss Mahon.
- 55731 *No. 3 Band.*  
P., Miss Dunham.
- 55732 *No. 4 Band.*  
P., Miss Sherwood.
- 55733 *No. 5 Band.*  
P., Miss Frankbener.
- 55734 *No. 6 Band.*  
P., Miss Marine.
- 55735 *No. 7 Band.*  
P., Miss Freeman.
- 55736 *No. 8 Band.*  
P., Miss Hester.
- 55737 *No. 9 Band.*  
P., Miss Cheney.
- 55738 *Dist. No. 6 School.*  
No. 1 Band.  
P., William S. Malott.
- 55739 *No. 2 Band.*  
P., Miss Low.
- 55740 *No. 3 Band.*  
P., Miss Dunham.
- 55741 *No. 4 Band.*  
P., Miss Shirik.
- 55742 *No. 5 Band.*  
P., Miss Lee.
- 55743 *No. 6 Band.*  
P., Miss Merriman.
- 55744 *District No. 1 School.*  
No. 1 Band.  
P., S. S. Bowman.
- 55745 *No. 2 Band.*  
P., Miss Weems.
- 55746 *No. 3 Band.*  
P., Miss Phillips.
- 55747 *No. 4 Band.*  
P., Miss Shook.
- 55748 *No. 5 Band.*  
P., Miss Mercer.
- 55749 *No. 6 Band.*  
P., Miss Stright.
- 55750 *No. 7 Band.*  
P., Miss Taggart.
- 55751 *No. 8 Band.*  
P., Miss Diviggins.
- 55752 *No. 9 Band.*  
P., Miss Roberts.
- 55753 *No. 10 Band.*  
P., Miss Thomas.
- 55754 *Old College Bldg. School.*  
No. 1 Band.  
P., Mr. Eliza Modlin.
- 55755 *No. 2 Band.*  
P., Miss Williams.
- 55756 *No. 3 Band.*  
P., Miss Wilents.
- 55757 *No. 4 Band.*  
P., Miss Conner.
- 55758 *No. 5 Band.*  
P., Miss Fugua.
- 55759 *No. 6 Band.*  
P., Miss Ford.
- 55760 *Washington, D. C.*  
Bluebird Band.  
P., Mrs. L. I. Hawkesworth.
- 55761 *Robin Band.*  
P., Miss A. E. Charsly.
- 55762 *Sparrow Band.*  
P., Miss B. L. Warrick.
- 55763 *Ivy City, D. C.*  
Ivy City Band No. 1.  
P., Miss L. E. Warren.
- 55764 *Ivy City, D. C.*  
Ivy City Band No. 2.  
P., Mr. J. E. Washington.
- 55765 *Ivy City, D. C.*  
Ivy City Band No. 3.  
P., Miss A. M. Nelson.
- 55766 *Woodburn, D. C.*  
Woodburn Band No. 1.  
P., Miss H. E. King.
- 55767 *Woodburn, D. C.*  
Woodburn Band No. 2.  
P., Miss Tracy.
- 55768 *Woodburn, D. C.*  
Woodburn Band No. 3.  
P., Miss Marshall.
- 55769 *Woodburn, D. C.*  
Woodburn Band No. 4.  
P., Miss Ladson.
- 55770 *Washington, D. C.*  
Miner Normal School.  
Miner Band No. 1.  
P., Dr. L. E. Moten.
- 55771 *Miner Band No. 2.*  
P., Miss S. T. Brown.
- 55772 *Miner Band No. 3.*  
P., Miss J. A. Wormly.
- 55773 *Miner Band No. 4.*  
P., Miss C. R. Shippin.
- 55774 *Miner Band No. 5.*  
P., Miss M. V. Dickerson.
- 55775 *Miner Band No. 6.*  
P., Miss M. E. Bowie.
- 55776 *Miner Band No. 7.*  
P., Miss A. C. Hand.
- 55777 *Miner Band No. 8.*  
P., Miss Rosie Stokes.
- 55778 *Sunshine Band.*  
P., Miss Clara A. Hinzin.
- 55779 *Sunshine Band.*  
P., Miss A. H. Ulke.
- 55780 *Charlemont, Mass.*  
High School Band.  
P., Arthur Ford.
- 55781 *Monterey, Mass.*  
Monterey Band, Div. 1.  
P., Emma Bullock.
- 55782 *Monterey, Mass.*  
Monterey Band, Div. 2.  
P., Amy Loom.
- 55783 *Monterey, Mass.*  
Monterey Band, Div. 3.  
P., Sarah Downs.
- 55784 *Monterey, Mass.*  
Monterey Band, Div. 4.  
P., Mary Martin.
- 55785 *Tyringham, Mass.*  
R. W. Gilder Band, Div. 1.  
P., Blanche N. Garfield.
- 55786 *R. W. Gilder Band, Div. 2.*  
P., Belle C. Brown.
- 55787 *Alford, Mass.*  
Hiawatha Band.  
P., Miss Ella M. Rowe.
- 55788 *Washington, D. C.*  
P., Miss Hope Kelsey.
- 55789 *Otis, Mass.*  
Otis Band, Div. 1.  
P., Miss B. Viola Morgan.
- 55790 *Otis Band, Div. 2.*  
P., Miss Belle Palmer.
- 55791 *Otis Band, Div. 3.*  
P., Miss Eleanor Harrington.
- 55792 *Otis Band, Div. 4.*  
P., Miss Mary E. Riley.
- 55793 *Otis Band, Div. 5.*  
P., Miss Helen C. Murray.
- 55794 *Audubon, Iowa.*  
The Audubon Humane Society Band.  
P., Mrs. Vivian Bilharz.
- 55795 *Holyoke, Mass.*  
Saint Ursula Band.  
P., Sister Mary Charles.
- 55796 *Marion, Ind.*  
High School.  
No. 1 Band.  
P., Benjamin F. Moore.
- 55797 *No. 2 Band.*  
P., J. J. Giles.
- 55798 *No. 3 Band.*  
P., Alva Graves.
- 55799 *No. 4 Band.*  
P., F. K. Mourer.
- 55800 *No. 5 Band.*  
P., Frances Bendict.
- 55801 *No. 6 Band.*  
P., George C. Bush.
- 55802 *No. 7 Band.*  
P., Miss G. W. Wymann.
- 55803 *No. 8 Band.*  
P., J. C. Schacht.
- 55804 *No. 9 Band.*  
P., Miss Birch.
- 55805 *No. 10 Band.*  
P., Miss Keith.
- 55806 *No. 11 Band.*  
P., Miss Meek.
- 55807 *No. 12 Band.*  
P., Miss Callaway.
- 55808 *No. 13 Band.*  
P., J. E. McMullan.
- 55809 *District No. 2 School.*  
No. 1 Band.  
P., M. S. Hood.
- 55810 *No. 2 Band.*  
P., Miss Kirtland.
- 55811 *No. 3 Band.*  
P., Miss Ragan.
- 55812 *No. 4 Band.*  
P., Miss Shork.
- 55813 *No. 5 Band.*  
P., Miss Jacobs.
- 55814 *No. 6 Band.*  
P., Miss Whitney.
- 55815 *No. 7 Band.*  
P., Miss Aglenee.
- 55816 *No. 8 Band.*  
P., Miss Massey.
- 55817 *No. 9 Band.*  
P., Miss Lockridge.
- 55818 *No. 10 Band.*  
P., Miss Bowman.
- 55819 *No. 11 Band.*  
P., Miss Vangorder.
- 55820 *No. 12 Band.*  
P., Miss Cleveland.
- 55821 *No. 13 Band.*  
P., Miss Mead.
- 55822 *No. 14 Band.*  
P., Miss Gring.
- 55823 *Building No. 5 School.*  
No. 1 Band.  
P., Margaret F. Anderson.
- 55824 *Fairfield School.*  
No. 1 Band.  
P., Maud Dyer.
- 55825 *No. 2 Band.*  
P., May Henderson.
- 55826 *District No. 8 School.*  
No. 1 Band.  
P., P. H. Copeland.
- 55827 *No. 2 Band.*  
P., Orie D. Curless.
- 55828 *No. 3 Band.*  
P., Miss McQuillen.
- 55829 *No. 4 Band.*  
P., Miss Mitchell.
- 55830 *District No. 9 School.*  
No. 1 Band.  
P., Alice Davis.
- 55831 *No. 2 Band.*  
P., Alice Woods.
- 55832 *No. 3 Band.*  
P., Miss Hunt.
- 55833 *No. 4 Band.*  
P., Miss Sleeth.
- 55834 *No. 5 Band.*  
P., Miss Jackson.
- 55835 *No. 6 Band.*  
P., Miss Rentschler.
- 55836 *No. 7 Band.*  
P., Miss Harding.
- 55837 *No. 8 Band.*  
P., Miss Harvey.
- 55838 *No. 9 Band.*  
P., Miss Scanlan.
- 55839 *No. 10 Band.*  
P., Miss Snavely.
- 55840 *No. 11 Band.*  
P., Miss Inman.
- 55841 *No. 12 Band.*  
P., Miss Wright.
- 55842 *No. 13 Band.*  
P., Miss Brown.
- 55843 *Special Teachers School.*  
No. 1 Band.  
P., J. L. Massena.
- 55844 *No. 2 Band.*  
P., Miss M. M. Hodges.
- 55845 *No. 3 Band.*  
P., Neva Scott.
- 55846 *Collinsville, Conn.*  
Eskvalmont Band.  
P., Emma Hotchkiss.
- 55847 *New Haven, Conn.*  
The Thought and Work Band.  
P., Willie Millist.
- 55848 *Homer, La.*  
Sunshine Band.  
P., Kioves Longino.
- 55849 *Paoia, Colo.*  
The Columbine Band.  
P., M. C. Flew.
- 55850 *Christney, Indiana.*  
Washington Band No. 1.  
P., Attis Bender.
- 55851 *Washington Band No. 2.*  
P., Roland Jones.
- 55852 *Geo. T. Angell Band.*  
P., Miss Lockyear.
- 55853 *Lincoln Band.*  
P., Fred Johnson.
- 55854 *Webster, Mass.*  
Chaseville Band, Div. 1.  
P., D. L. Shea.
- 55855 *Chaseville Band, Div. 2.*  
P., E. J. Welch.
- 55856 *Chaseville Band, Div. 3.*  
P., E. B. French.
- 55857 *Chaseville Band, Div. 4.*  
P., K. L. Giles.
- 55858 *Dudley, Mass.*  
Quinebaug School.  
Quinebaug Band, Div. 1.  
P., M. S. Bixby.
- 55859 *Quinebaug Band, Div. 2.*  
P., J. M. Keys.
- 55860 *West Dudley, Mass.*  
West Dudley Band.  
P., Miss Shea.
- 55861 *Wales, Mass.*  
Wales Band, Div. 1.  
P., Geo. F. Hopkins.
- 55862 *Wales Band, Div. 2.*  
P., May Corliss.
- 55863 *Wales Band, Div. 3.*  
P., Anna B. Thompson.
- 55864 *Wales Band, Div. 4.*  
P., Mr. G. M. Stewart.
- 55865 *Wales Band, Div. 5.*  
P., Mr. Agard.
- 55866 *Prescott, Mass.*  
Prescott Band, Div. 1.  
P., Edna G. Doubleday.
- 55867 *Prescott Band, Div. 2.*  
P., Harriett Russell.
- 55868 *Prescott Band, Div. 3.*  
P., Miss Decatur.
- 55869 *Prescott Band, Div. 4.*  
P., Miss Emmitt.
- 55870 *Prescott Band, Div. 5.*  
P., Elvie M. Paige.
- 55871 *New Salem, Mass.*  
Academy Band, Div. 1.  
P., Harold Ballard.
- 55872 *New Salem Band, Div. 2.*  
P., Mary A. Carpenter.
- 55873 *New Salem Band, Div. 3.*  
P., Miss Hopkins.
- 55874 *New Salem Band, Div. 4.*  
P., Clara M. Berry.
- 55875 *New Salem Band, Div. 5.*  
P., Hattie M. Paige.
- 55876 *New Salem Band, Div. 6.*  
P., Miss Dow.
- 55877 *New Salem Band, Div. 7.*  
P., Miss Drury.
- 55878 *Des Moines, Iowa.*  
The Pleasant Corner Helping Band.  
P., H. C. Brandon.
- 55879 *Philadelphia, Pa.*  
Mizpah Band.  
P., H. B. Talbot.
- 55880 *Fairmount, Ind.*  
Fairmount School.  
No. 1 Band.  
P., C. H. Copeland.
- 55881 *No. 2 Band.*  
P., H. C. Brandon.
- 55882 *No. 3 Band.*  
P., R. D. Smith.
- 55883 *No. 4 Band.*  
P., L. C. Robey.
- 55884 *No. 5 Band.*  
P., Miss Charles.
- 55885 *No. 6 Band.*  
P., Lenora Denton.
- 55886 *No. 7 Band.*  
P., Asha Starr.
- 55887 *No. 8 Band.*  
P., L. C. Robey.
- 55888 *No. 9 Band.*  
P., Gertrude Coyle.
- 55889 *No. 10 Band.*  
P., Grace Hobbs.
- 55890 *No. 11 Band.*  
P., Elizabeth Stewart.
- 55891 *No. 12 Band.*  
P., Miss Charles.
- 55892 *No. 13 Band.*  
P., Anna Freeman.
- 55893 *No. 14 Band.*  
P., Emma Duling.
- 55894 *No. 15 Band.*  
P., Stella Davis.
- 55895 *No. 16 Band.*  
P., Edith Ellis.
- 55896 *No. 17 Band.*  
P., Glenn Moon.
- 55897 *No. 18 Band.*  
P., Dea Nolder.
- 55898 *Academy School.*  
No. 1 Band.  
P., Leon L. Tyler.
- 55899 *No. 2 Band.*  
P., Lewis E. Richards.
- 55900 *No. 3 Band.*  
P., Frances A. Sheppard.
- 55901 *No. 4 Band.*  
P., Miss M. Tyler.
- 55902 *No. 5 Band.*  
P., Fred Thurston.
- 55903 *No. 6 Band.*  
P., Ray E. Dean.
- 55904 *No. 7 Band.*  
P., Harriett Henry.
- 55905 *Gas City, Ind.*  
High School.  
No. 1 Band.  
P., J. H. Jeffrey.
- 55906 *No. 2 Band.*  
P., E. N. Canina.
- 55907 *No. 3 Band.*  
P., F. N. Curry.
- 55908 *No. 4 Band.*  
P., Elizabeth Meigs.
- 55909 *No. 5 Band.*  
P., Miss Brown.
- 55910 *No. 6 Band.*  
P., Miss Ludy.
- 55911 *No. 7 Band.*  
P., Miss Nwry.
- 55912 *No. 8 Band.*  
P., Miss Curless.
- 55913 *No. 9 Band.*  
P., Miss Hanley.
- 55914 *No. 10 Band.*  
P., Miss Collins.
- 55915 *West School.*  
No. 1 Band.  
P., A. E. Babcock.
- 55916 *No. 2 Band.*  
P., Miss Swift.
- 55917 *No. 3 Band.*  
P., Miss Jay.
- 55918 *No. 4 Band.*  
P., Miss Nurdyke.
- 55919 *No. 5 Band.*  
P., Miss Reyburn.
- 55920 *No. 6 Band.*  
P., Miss Gelfer.
- 55921 *No. 7 Band.*  
P., Miss Townsend.
- 55922 *No. 8 Band.*  
P., Miss Dill.
- 55923 *Jonesboro, Ind.*  
Jonesboro School.  
No. 1 Band.  
P., A. E. Highley.
- 55924 *No. 2 Band.*  
P., Everett Maple.
- 55925 *No. 3 Band.*  
P., Mr. Gregory.
- 55926 *No. 4 Band.*  
P., Mrs. Gregory.
- 55927 *No. 5 Band.*  
P., Miss Wintredo.

55928 No. 6 Band. P. Miss Willis.	55964 Philadelphia, Pa. Golden Rule Band. P. Mrs. C. H. Kennedy.	56008 Danby, Vt. Kind Hearted Loyal Pro- tectors Band.	56080 No. 15 Band. P. Julia Kessler.	56082 No. 14 Band. P. Miss Martin.
55929 No. 7 Band. P. Miss Worrett.	55965 Hancock, Mass. Hancock Band, Div. 1. P. Male M. Taylor.	56009 Vahant, Mass. Agassiz Band. P. Arthur Robertson.	56040 No. 16 Band. P. Olive Ferris.	56083 No. 15 Band. P. Miss Snyder.
55930 No. 8 Band. P. Miss Wright.	55966 Hancock Band, Div. 2. P. Miss Flarity.	56010 Hawthorne Band. P. Florence A. Johnson.	56041 No. 17 Band. P. Helen M. Servoss.	56084 Washington School. No. 1 Band. P. D. H. H. Shewmaker.
55931 No. 9 Band. P. Miss Willis.	55967 Hancock Band, Div. 3. P. Sarah A. Gardner.	56001 Longfellow Band. P. Carrie V. Hammond.	56042 Jefferson School. No. 1 Band. P. C. E. Kealy.	56085 No. 2 Band. P. Clara E. Brown.
55932 No. 10 Band. P. Miss Chase.	55968 Hancock Band, Div. 4. P. Elizabeth H. Dee.	56002 Whitfield Band. P. Nellie M. Palmer.	56043 No. 2 Band. P. K. S. Garst.	56086 No. 3 Band. P. Cora K. Likely.
55933 No. 11 Band. P. Miss Hutchins.	55969 Hancock Band, Div. 5. P. Elizabeth Belcher.	56003 Washington, D. C. Robin Red Breast Band. P. Miss F. V. Montrop.	56044 No. 3 Band. P. Bertha Werst.	56087 No. 4 Band. P. Mary M. Brady.
55934 No. Harnewell, Me. Golden Rule Band. P. Miss Margaret Mills.	55970 Hancock Band, Div. 6. P. Lula E. Johnson.	56004 Willing Workers Band. P. Miss M. L. Williamson.	56045 No. 4 Band. P. Anna Behymer.	56088 No. 5 Band. P. A. Foster.
55935 Harnewell Centre, Me. In His Name Band. P. Miss Margaret Mills.	55971 New Ashland, Mass. New Ashland Band. P. Elizabeth L. Davis.	56005 Hiawatha Band. P. Miss A. R. Jackson.	56046 No. 5 Band. P. Cora A. Burns.	56089 No. 6 Band. P. Anna Ging.
55936 Oneonta, N. Y. Protection Band. P. Arthur J. Edson.	55972 Savoy, Mass. Savoy Band, Div. 1. P. Mabel F. Sherman.	56006 Sunshine Band. P. Miss A. M. Coultry.	56047 No. 6 Band. P. A. Kirkpatrick.	56090 No. 7 Band. P. E. C. Swain.
55937 Cincinnati, Ohio. Lincoln Band. P. Arthur Buescher.	55973 Savoy Band, Div. 2. P. Pearl F. Cranston.	56007 Little Helpers Band. P. Miss E. B. Marshall.	56048 No. 7 Band. P. Dora Moore.	56091 No. 8 Band. P. Helen Cook.
55938 Washington, D. C. Fillmore School. Kindness Band. P. F.	55974 Savoy Band, Div. 3. P. Katherine Folev.	56008 Lily Band. P. Miss Mary Lyon.	56049 No. 8 Band. P. Minnie Griffith.	56092 No. 9 Band. P. Harriet Russell.
55939 Jefferson School. Robin Band. P. Miss W. E. Rose.	55975 Savoy Band, Div. 4. P. Eva Sherman.	56009 Rose Band. P. Miss Olive Green.	56050 No. 9 Band. P. E. Hetherington.	56093 No. 10 Band. P. Rosa Burnaster.
55940 Bluebird Band. P. Miss C. E. Smith.	55976 Savoy Band, Div. 5. P. Anna Barrett.	56010 Muncie, Ind. Garfield School. No. 1 Band. P. Grant Derbyshire.	56051 No. 10 Band. P. Mary Casey.	56094 No. 11 Band. P. Jessie Wells.
55941 Magruder School. Violet Band. P. Miss Emma B. Hall.	55977 Savoy Band, Div. 6. P. Miss Luce.	56011 No. 2 Band. P. Laura Bernard.	56052 No. 11 Band. P. Mable Nold.	56095 No. 12 Band. P. M. Baley.
55942 Bradley School. Bluebird Band. P. Miss A. C. Bright.	55978 Savoy Band, Div. 7. P. Anna Murphy.	56012 No. 3 Band. P. Kate T. Dond.	56053 No. 12 Band. P. Melita G. Hentzer.	56096 No. 13 Band. P. M. B. Gallier.
55943 Robin Red Breast Band. P. Miss Maud White.	55979 Washington, D. C. Golden Rod Band. P. Miss M. L. Stevenson.	56013 No. 4 Band. P. Lena D. Peacock.	56054 No. 13 Band. P. Jane B. Bradbury.	56097 Blaine School. No. 1 Band. P. E. B. Goodin.
55944 Rayville, Ind. Public School Bands. No. 1 Band. P. C. F. Pritchard.	55980 Stephens School. Bluet Band. P. Miss M. E. Wright.	56014 No. 5 Band. P. J. S. Engelbach.	56055 No. 14 Band. P. Clara S. Brown.	56098 No. 15 Band. P. Fleeta McPond.
55945 No. 2 Band. P. Miss Ratcliff.	55981 Little Helpers Band. P. Miss E. P. Simonds.	56015 No. 6 Band. P. M. B. Robbins.	56056 No. 15 Band. P. W. D. Chambers.	56099 No. 3 Band. P. Olive Gauder.
55946 Knightstown, Ind. Public School Bands. No. 1 Band. P. W. D. Kerlin.	55982 Our Starr Band. P. Miss H. T. Gillen.	56016 No. 7 Band. P. Lute Nuy.	56057 No. 16 Band. P. Nannie C. Love.	56100 No. 4 Band. P. Ohle Courtney.
55947 No. 2 Band. P. Miss Dora Free.	55983 Pansy Band. P. Miss N. S. Burke.	56017 No. 8 Band. P. Orna H. Emerson.	56058 No. 17 Band. P. John W. Rhoads.	56101 No. 5 Band. P. Miss Williams.
55948 No. 3 Band. P. Mr. P. H. Wolford.	55984 Robin Band. P. Miss J. S. Syphax.	56018 No. 9 Band. P. Laura E. Liddle.	56059 Jackson School. No. 1 Band. P. Alta S. Moore.	56102 No. 6 Band. P. Miss Larkin.
55949 No. 4 Band. P. Mr. W. S. Peters.	55985 Kind Helpers Band. P. Miss Bessie M. Harri- son.	56019 No. 10 Band. P. Miss Griffith.	56060 No. 2 Band. P. Miss Flaherty.	56103 No. 7 Band. P. Miss Bradbury.
55950 No. 5 Band. P. Miss Ballantine.	55986 Hammond, Ind. Lincoln Band. P. Anna Holtz.	56020 No. 11 Band. P. Miss Patterson.	56061 No. 3 Band. P. Miss Farmington.	56104 No. 8 Band. P. Miss Russell.
55951 No. 6 Band. P. Mr. Barker.	55987 Warsaw, Ind. Junior League Band. P. Mrs. H. W. Bennett.	56021 No. 12 Band. P. Miss Hollinger.	56062 No. 4 Band. P. Miss Lyons.	56105 No. 9 Band. P. Miss Budd.
55952 No. 7 Band. P. Miss Butler.	55988 Charlestown, Mass. Sunshine Band. P. Grace Davis.	56022 No. 13 Band. P. Miss Stewart.	56063 No. 5 Band. P. Miss Morron.	56106 No. 10 Band. P. Miss Hult.
55953 No. 8 Band. P. Miss Earnest.	55989 Bassett, Neb. Bassett's Willing Helpers Band. P. Mabel E. Tompkins.	56023 No. 14 Band. P. Miss Corbett.	56064 No. 6 Band. P. Miss Daniels.	56107 No. 1 Band. P. Mary Horner.
55954 No. 9 Band. P. Miss White.	55990 Madison, Minn. Sunshine Band. P. Sophia A. Lageson.	56024 No. 15 Band. P. Miss Snyder.	56065 No. 7 Band. P. Miss Hentzel.	56108 No. 2 Band. P. Miss Risher.
55955 No. 10 Band. P. Miss Spencer.	55991 Orange Park, Fla. The Laurel Grove Humane Society Band. P. Miss Viola West.	56025 High School. No. 1 Band. P. George L. Roberts.	56066 No. 8 Band. P. Miss Smith.	56109 No. 3 Band. P. Miss Wade.
55956 No. 11 Band. P. Miss Quigley.	55992 Clinton, S. Carolina. Clinton Band. P. Mrs. M. L. Sims.	56026 No. 2 Band. P. E. P. Wiles.	56067 No. 9 Band. P. Miss Canfield.	56110 No. 4 Band. P. Miss Strong.
55957 No. 12 Band. P. Miss Feormer.	55993 Kansas City, Mo. Brotherhood Band. P. Henrietta Hooming.	56027 No. 3 Band. P. Martha I. Ivins.	56068 No. 10 Band. P. Miss Barracott.	56111 No. 5 Band. P. Miss Deerhake.
55958 No. 13 Band. P. Miss Shelton.	55994 Stetta, N. Y. Stetta Band. P. Mrs. James Sharpe.	56028 No. 4 Band. P. Emma Cammack.	56069 Lincoln School. No. 1 Band. P. Mrs. Case.	56112 McKinley School. No. 1 Band. P. E. D. Hoover.
55959 Centre, Ind. Public School Bands. No. 1 Band. P. L. A. Hufford.	55995 Roaring Branch, Pa. The Cyrus Field Band. P. Miss Josie Randall.	56029 No. 5 Band. P. V. Eve Kessler.	56070 No. 2 Band. P. Miss Wheelton.	56113 No. 2 Band. P. Miss Perkins.
55960 No. 2 Band. P. H. W. Clawson.	55996 Little Helpers Band. P. Miss Olive Plank.	56030 No. 6 Band. P. C. I. Utterbach.	56071 No. 3 Band. P. Miss Borum.	56114 No. 3 Band. P. Miss Sudbury.
55961 No. 3 Band. P. Miss Wright.	55997 Middletown, Conn. Pleasure Circle Band. P. Agnes G. Murphy.	56031 No. 7 Band. P. Cyrus Rector.	56072 No. 4 Band. P. Miss McGill.	56115 No. 4 Band. P. Miss Metts.
55962 Mays, Ind. Mays School Band. P. C. B. Boles.		56032 No. 8 Band. P. L. A. Pittenger.	56073 No. 5 Band. P. Miss Todd.	56116 Millington, N. J. Millington School Band. P. Ella C. Bloom.
55963 Shilo, Ind. Shilo School Band. P. Alma Stiers.		56033 No. 9 Band. P. Mrs. Anna Barton.	56074 No. 6 Band. P. Miss Batey.	56117 Washington, D. C. Daisy Band. P. Miss E. E. Brent.
		56034 No. 10 Band. P. Wellman Thrush.	56075 No. 7 Band. P. Miss Bradbury.	56118 Butter Cup Band. P. Miss N. A. Payne.
		56035 No. 11 Band. P. Henry S. Peacock.	56076 No. 8 Band. P. Miss Took.	56119 Pansy Band. P. Miss J. E. Brooks.
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		56037 No. 13 Band. P. J. F. Bower.	56078 No. 10 Band. P. Mrs. Donovan.	56121 Sparrow Band. P. Miss Kate T. Sorrell.
		56038 No. 14 Band. P. S. I. Conner.	56079 No. 11 Band. P. Miss Kerr.	56122 Kind Hearts Band. P. Miss Jessie E. Brown.
			56080 No. 12 Band. P. Miss Mitchell.	56123 Robin Red Breast Band. P. Miss Maude Nitzel.
			56081 No. 13 Band. P. Miss Mason.	

## ANIMAL SURGERY.

The cause of the animal world has rarely had more successful advocacy than that of William J. Long in a recent number of "Outlook." Mr. Long writes most fascinatingly on "Animal Surgery" and with a knowledge which can come only from sympathy. We are, of course, already aware that animals resort to vegetable medicines when needed. Mr. Long shows that surgery as well as medicine is a part of animal knowledge. We wish we could reproduce many of the illustrations which he gives. We must, however confine ourselves to one or two only, referring those interested to the article itself.

It seems that the beaver and the muskrat and the bear treat their wounds in a thoroughly scientific manner by thickly smearing them with vegetable gum. A bear, shot by Mr. Long himself, was found to have been previously wounded. The bullet hole had been plugged with clay to stop the bleeding, and the whole wound had then received a plaster of clay. Bears use either gum or clay, while the beaver and the muskrat use gum only as being less soluble in water.

Curiously enough the art of surgery seems to be

better developed among birds than quadrupeds. One marvellous illustration is given by Mr. Long which he supports by highly satisfactory evidence from other observers. He noticed a woodcock acting in a curious manner upon the banks of a stream. The bird apparently had been wounded, and creeping nearer, this is what Mr. Long saw:

At first he took soft clay in his bill from the edge of the water and seemed to be smearing it on one leg near the knee. Then he fluttered away on one foot for a distance and seemed to be pulling tiny roots and fibers of grass which he worked into the clay that he had already smeared on his leg. Again he took more clay and plastered it over the fibers, putting on more and more until I could plainly see the enlargement. . . . Then he stood perfectly still for a full hour under an overhanging sod, where the eye could with difficulty find him, his only motion meanwhile being an occasional rubbing and smoothing of the clay bandage with his bill, until it hardened enough to suit him, whereupon he fluttered away from the brook and disappeared in the thick woods.

Our space will not allow us to speak of the evidence which confirmed Mr. Long's own view that the bird

was actually putting a clay cast upon a broken leg, which would doubtless be washed away when the bones had united. There is something of the pathetic in this picture of the bird skillfully and patiently repairing an injury inflicted doubtless by human thoughtlessness or cruelty. May they both disappear as sympathy draws us nearer to everything which is capable of suffering.—"The New Century Path."

## LIFE'S MIRROR.

BY MADELINE S. BRIDGES.

There are loyal hearts, there are spirits brave,  
There are souls that are pure and true;  
Then give to the world the best you have,  
And the best shall come back to you.

Give love, and love to your heart will flow,  
A strength in your utmost need;  
Have faith and a score of hearts will show  
Their faith in your word and deed.

For life is the mirror of king and slave,  
'Tis just what you are and do;  
Then give to the world the best you have  
And the best will come back to you.



## OUR MASSACHUSETTS STATE HOUSE.

The above cut of the front of our Massachusetts State House and of Park Street facing our Common, leading down to Tremont Street, which we publish by kind permission of the *Boston Daily Advertiser*, has, in various ways, interest to ourself and our friends.

How many hearings we have taken part in at the State House during the past thirty-three years for the prevention of various forms of cruelty to animals it is impossible now to remember, but they were many, and in some cases were crowded with hundreds of interested attendants.

Just below the State House, on Park Street, are the rooms of the eminent publishers, Houghton, Mifflin & Co., through whom we printed for the first time in America that wonderful book "Black Beauty," which we have now caused to be carried up to a circulation of over three millions copies in our own, various European and Asiatic languages.

A little farther down is a high building, from the top of which, while passing on our way to the State House many years ago, a block of ice, weighing, perhaps, twenty pounds, fell, grazing our chest with sufficient force to send us instantly to the sidewalk. With the variation of one or two inches it would have killed us instantly. This was one of ten apparently narrow escapes from death we have had during our lifetime.

The view from the cupola of our State House is one of the finest in Boston and one of the finest in the world.

**War is the concentration of all human crimes.**

WILLIAM ELLERY CHANNING.

**United Christian churches have power to prevent all wars between Christian nations.**

**Massachusetts has the first law in the world prohibiting vivisection in the schools.**

**In winter feed the birds.**

**Moving don't forget your cat.**

**Don't kill your dog trying to make him run with your bicycle. Dogs were intended for no such purpose.**

## ONE HUNDRED YEARS OLD.

Mrs. Phoebe R. Gifford, of Providence, R. I., aged one hundred years, five months and eleven days, sends us a check to help circulate, what she calls "that wonderful paper," *Our Dumb Animals*.

If we have any subscriber older than Mrs. Gifford will be or she please kindly write us.



MASSACHUSETTS STATE HOUSE, BEACON STREET, BOSTON.

## TO ALL MASSACHUSETTS TEACHERS

IN THE SERVICE OF THE COMMONWEALTH.

STATE BOARD OF EDUCATION,  
STATE HOUSE, BOSTON, Oct. 8, 1894.  
MY DEAR MR. ANGELL:

I do not hesitate to say that every teacher in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts should use his influence in behalf of considerate treatment of the lower animals. *I believe this to be not only his legal duty, but his moral duty as well.* Further, I think that such influence should be exerted not solely for the benefit of dumb animals, but for the excellent reflex action which it may produce upon the teachers and pupils themselves. Very Truly yours,

FRANK A. HILL,  
Secretary of the Board of Education.

## IN MEMORY OF A GOOD MAN.

We very much regret the death of Mr. Frank A. Hill, Secretary of the State Board of Education. He held an important position and filled it with splendid ability and courtesy. In the various interviews we had with him he was always the same courteous gentleman, willing to give or accept advice and render all the help in his power to the cause of Humane Education.

*Our Dumb Animals* is the name of a paper that ought to have a million subscribers. The *New York Tribune* says of it: "All who sympathize with kindness will be delighted with a copy of *Our Dumb Animals*."—*Daily Republican, Monongahela, Pa.*

MR. ANGELL has just sent out the October number of *Our Dumb Animals*, and as usual it is better than any of its predecessors. Inside its pages are milk for babes and meat for strong men. Get it, read it, and practice what it teaches.—*Bangor (Me.) Daily News.*

## ASTHMA — \$100.

We are gratified to receive on November 11th, from Dr. Nathan Tucker, of Mount Gilead, Ohio, whose "Inhaler," as a remedy for asthma, has given us more relief than anything else we have ever tried, a check for \$100, which we immediately put into the treasury of our American Humane Education Society to make Dr. Tucker a life member.

As our readers know, some seventeen years ago, during sixty-one days of an extremely cold winter, we gave one hour addresses to the Boston High, Normal, Latin and Grammar schools. The previous winter we had been at work in New Orleans, and perhaps become somewhat tender, and as the result of our Boston addresses had an attack of bronchitis, which resulted in bronchial asthma, from which we have suffered to a greater or less extent ever since, but have received, in common with many others whom we know and have heard of, vast relief from Dr. Tucker's Inhaler. GEO. T. ANGELL.

A leading Boston publisher said to us sometime since, "I don't see how you could ever have obtained such an enormous circulation for 'Black Beauty.' I don't believe there is another man in Boston who could have obtained for it one-tenth of its present circulation."

We answered, "The explanation is very simple. We send our monthly paper, *Our Dumb Animals*, regularly, as its readers know, not only to all the clergy, lawyers, doctors, editors, school superintendents, etc., etc., of our own state, but also to the editors of every publication in North America north of Mexico. Our paper has in every number beautiful pictures and gems of humane literature. On the wrapper of every number which goes out to the American press we have stamped 'Our Dumb Animals, Boston.' The moment the editor sees that stamp he says, 'This is that Boston Dumb Animal paper. It has pictures and stories. My wife wants it, or my boy or girl wants it.' So instead of going into the waste-basket it goes into the home, and is read and commented upon in the family circle, and so we have obtained not only tens of thousands of editorials and articles on our work, but also tens of thousands of editorials in regard to 'Black Beauty,' bringing both to the attention of people in all parts of our country, and somewhat in other parts of the world."

## Receipts of the M. S. P. C. A. for October, 1903.

Fines and witness fees, \$210.39.

## MEMBERS AND DONORS.

Mrs. C. C. Converse, \$25; "Rest for Horses," \$25; Miss Virginia Butler, \$10; Miss Clara K. Corlies, \$10; Miss Susan Upham, \$10; Mrs. M. A. Prescott, \$5.50; Miss K. C. Ireson, \$3; Allston Band of Mercy, \$2.54; Mrs. B. Hinckley, \$1.50; "Cash," \$0.25; A friend, \$0.25.

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Total, \$324.04.

The American Humane Education Society, \$263.

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All others, \$8.10.  
Total, \$188.02.  
Sales of Publications, \$69.51.  
Total, \$1054.99.

## Receipts of the American Humane Education Society for October, 1903.

H. Fisher, \$100; Interest, \$106.29; A. Flanagan Co., \$29.87; Sales of publications, \$19.84.

## A QUESTION ASKED.

What salary does Mr. Angell receive?

Answer. For over twenty years he gave his time to his Humane Societies, and some thousands of dollars, without receiving a single dollar in payment. Since then he has received a small salary [not sufficient to pay one half his necessary expenses] and last year he gave personally to The American Humane Education Society over three thousand dollars.

How has he been able to do this?

Answer. By great economy during the first twenty years and careful investment of what he earned in his profession [the law] before he began forming Humane Societies.

## "OUR DUMB ANIMALS."

We believe no other paper in the world goes, as "Our Dumb Animals" does every month, to the editorial rooms of every newspaper and magazine in America north of Mexico, and we believe that no paper in the world is more seldom thrown into the waste-basket unread.

## IT GOES EACH MONTH TO

All members of our two Humane Societies. Several thousands of business firms and men. All Massachusetts clergy, Protestant and Roman Catholic. All Massachusetts lawyers, physicians, bank presidents and cashiers, postmasters, school superintendents, large numbers of writers, speakers and teachers through the State. About 800 of the Society's agents in almost every Massachusetts city and town.

"Bands of Mercy" through the State. Many subscribers and others through the State. The Boston police. The Massachusetts legislature. Hundreds of coachmen, drivers and teamsters. The editors of all Massachusetts newspapers and other publications. Many newspaper reporters.

All our Humane Societies throughout the entire world. Large numbers of subscribers in our own and foreign countries. Thousands of our Bands of Mercy in our own and other countries. Members of our National Congress. Presidents of all American Colleges and Universities north of Mexico. Writers, speakers, teachers, and many others in various States and Territories. The editors of over twenty thousand American publications, including all in our own country and British America.

Of these over twenty thousand we have good reasons for believing that not less than nineteen thousand, and perhaps more, are read either by editors or by their wives and children.

## Prices of Humane Publications.

The following publications of the American Humane Education Society and Massachusetts Society P. C. Animals can be obtained at our offices at the following prices, free of postage:—

Black Beauty, in English or Italian, cloth 30 cts., paper 10 cts.  
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Condensed Information, an eight-page pamphlet, by Geo. T. Angell, including all necessary for forming Societies for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals and Bands of Mercy. This, as well as the address of Mr. Angell to the National Convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union at Nashville, Tenn., we send without cost to everyone asking.

The above can be had in smaller numbers at the same rates.

## OUR DUMB ANIMALS

Published on the first Tuesday of each month . . . by the

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